

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

"Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

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Republican State Committee.

HARRISBURG, JUNE 3, 1876.

The members of the Republican State Committee are requested to meet at the Leochel Hotel, Harrisburg, on Wednesday, the 21st instant, at 2 o'clock P. M. Important business will be transacted at this meeting, and a full attendance is desired.

HENRY M. HOYT,

Chairman.

A. WILSON NIXON, Secretary.

Cincinnati Convention.

The latest estimates of the strength of the different candidates at Cincinnati is, Blaine, 312; Bristow, 121; Morton, 106; Conkling, 93; Hartranft, 58; Hayes, 51; Jewell, 10; Washburn, 1; unknown, 6.

Alex. McClure telegraphs from Cincinnati, June 12, at midnight: "Unless the opposition to Blaine shall be concentrated to-morrow, he will be nominated."

Cincinnati.

To-day the Republican national convention meets at Cincinnati. Our readers will no doubt be anxious to hear what is the result of their deliberations. Perhaps there never has been a time in the history of our party when so much interest was felt in the result. The different candidates have earnest friends who will leave no stone unturned to secure the triumph of their favorite chief.

There is no doubt but that Blaine will lead all the rest on the first ballot, and had it not been for the unjust means that have been used to secure his defeat, his nomination would not have been so certain; but it is clear to the most obtuse mind that he is the best abused man in the country. These efforts to injure him, instead of accomplishing the result so much desired by his enemies, have conspired to increase his popularity, and in the light of present indications his nomination seems most probable.

Morton's friends are quite sanguine of success, and there appears to be no doubt but that next to Blaine he is the strongest candidate. He has been the honest, unflinching friend of the South, and the South will give him a cordial and hearty support. In case neither of these men are nominated, the chances of Pennsylvania's favorite son seem to be good. He has earnest friends at work for him, who will watch the chances, and when the opportune moment arrives, if it arrives at all, will put in effective work. There is no doubt but the nomination of our soldier Governor would wake up unbounded enthusiasm all over this State. He has a clear record and would make a strong candidate, and, if nominated, we believe his election is as certain as election day comes. Next week we shall be able to give our readers the names of the next President and Vice-President of the United States.

Star of the Evening.

It may be thought a work of supererogation to call attention to the "bright particular star" that sparkles and scintillates in the south-western sky with more than diamond brilliancy, but as it will soon cease to spend the evenings with us, and transform itself into a morning luminary, we deem it our duty to direct the minds of our readers to its present regal splendor, feeling quite sure that as a morning star it will have fewer admirers than at present. It will be observed that almost directly opposite is another, but less bright, superlunary orb that seems to have an idea of rivaling the effulgence of arching Venus, but all in vain, for the goddess of love will ever remain in the celestial as in the terrestrial sphere the ruling and triumphant queen. The love-stricken swain swears eternal constancy "by that bright star above," while the listening maid looks up toward the glittering constellation and believes the compact sealed. But Venus might unfold her record books and tell a different story. Tuesday evening, June 6, Venus appeared in her loveliest and most attractive garb, and from now on will continue to grow less and less bright as she sinks down towards the horizon, but to appear again in all the dazzling glory of a morning star, with her scintillations flashing from her burning breast like dew drops of liquid light.

Inflation and Workmen.

The success of the Republican party in the Presidential canvass is of immense importance to the working men. It is of vital concern to them, as they derive their subsistence directly from labor. The financial condition of the Union is not normal. And, moreover, the people are now passing through an experience which may be regarded as necessary to prosperity. Stable values, cheap production, with an increased purchasing power of wages will result, if Republicans only work together to prevent the passage of injurious enactments. To this end every vote of the Republican party is wanted. As a general thing working men in the ranks of the Republican party are too well informed to be cajoled. They know that the present depression of trade arises from causes which are felt over the whole world. We are suffering from the waste and extravagance of the war, for which the Bourbon Democrats are responsible. It rendered necessary the introduction of a paper currency by the Republican party; and that currency is the safest and the best the nation ever possessed, while it played an important part in the preservation of the Union. Whatever political economists may say of our currency, and whatever they may ascribe to it, other countries which have a circulation of the precious metals are no better off than ourselves. Stagnation prevails; and working men feel the pressure at their homes. If the days of high prices and excessive speculation have passed away the effects are seen in the community. Where men once had means and were full of enterprise, the means have disappeared; or, where there is capital now there is a spirit of fear, and it is not invested. But one thing is certain; the unlimited inflation proposed by the Ohio Democrats would not be a remedy. Unlimited inflation is no proposition of the working man's friends—his true friends. Prices of food and rent would run up so that no wages would be sufficient; for gold would go up also, while the paper would depreciate from redundancy. Precisely the amount the country wants can only be ascertained by experience, and to gain experience time is an essential element. If, however, there are large balances of currency in the vaults of the treasury and sub-treasuries, which is the case, the argument for inflation falls to the ground.

There has always been trouble and discord whenever the public finances have been interfered with. Should the idea of inflation be carried out the most serious disasters may be apprehended. Working men must understand the imminent danger which threatens while there is a possible chance of unlimited inflation becoming an accomplished fact. The financial policy of the Republican party, as laid down in their platform last fall, is the only safe policy—"an increase in the volume of the currency sufficient to meet the demands of trade." At present there seems to be enough currency for all our wants, therefore a further increase at the present time would result in evil rather than good. But if trade should revive, as it soon will—unless our silver and gold mines should produce enough for our wants—some increase in the volume of our currency might be needed, but for the interest of the laboring man at the present time, with the price of labor so low, anything that will tend to raise the price of the necessities of life will be to the disadvantage of poor men who labor.

When the Democrats controlled the finances of Pennsylvania, land was taxed and the debt increased, the interest and bonds being in a measure repudiated. The Republicans obtained control; the debt was reduced from \$40,000,000 to \$20,000,000, the taxes taken off real estate, the interest promptly paid and the bonds redeemed as rapidly as they became due. And now, all you have to do to make the average Democratic editor tear his hair is to refer to the condition of the debt and the work of the Republican party in connection therewith.

The Denouement.

Says Mr. Blaine to Mr. Knott:
"You cannot me deceive;
You dare not, Knott, swear you did not
A telegram receive!"

"From Mr. Caldwell did it come,
Now do not, Knott, deny,
Oh, say not, Knott, you got it not,
For 'twould, Knott, be a lie!"

Says Knott: "I will not now confess,
Nor I will not deny,
Some day I will this knot unknot,
And will you notify."

The ferry Blaine broke out in wrath,
No chill Blaine, sure, was he!
Says he: "I will not, Knott, permit
Such naughty trickery!"

Says Knott: "You are before the Board,
And bored we won't be here."
Says Blaine: "I mean that Board to please,
And make knots disappear!"

Then Knott of pistols loud did talk,
And called the members fools;
And geese, and snakes; but kept within
The parliamentary rules.

Then Blaine retired, with victory flushed,
For well he'd played his role.
But not so Knott. He felt that he
Could crawl through a knot-hole.

Allegheny County Primary Election.

The Republicans of Allegheny county held their primary election on Saturday, 3rd inst., and the contest was more earnest and spirited than on any former occasion, especially in the Twenty-second congressional district, in which Major Russell Errett and General Negley were the contesting candidates. The result shows that Mr. Errett is the choice of the party by at least a two-thirds vote. The contest was carried on with so much earnestness that the party throughout the State became interested, and we are free to confess that the result is hailed with great satisfaction. The Republicans of Allegheny county have paid dearly for their neglect heretofore in not attending the primary meetings, at which objectionable candidates were nominated, who could not command the support of the party. Things were different on Saturday. Mr. Errett, of the Twenty-second congressional district, and Thomas M. Bayne, of the Twenty-third district, are gentlemen of undoubted integrity and ability, whose election is a foregone conclusion. The people of Allegheny county are so disgusted with the Democratic representatives that slipped into our State and national legislatures two years ago, that they are fully aroused to a sense of their duty, and the ensuing election will teach Democratic bums and pot-house politicians that Allegheny county is not a healthy locality for them to seek office in.

In addition to the above it gives us pleasure to note that the Hon. Henry M. Long, from the first legislative district, has been nominated for re-election. Mr. Long was one of the ablest and most indefatigable workers that sat in the Lower House during the last two sessions—a man of high character and moral worth. The people of his district but do justice to themselves when they ask him to serve them another term at Harrisburg, where it requires a man of nerve and self-preservation to keep from becoming tainted with the polluted atmosphere that surrounds our State Capitol. In this nomination the Republicans of the first district of Allegheny county have set an example worthy of imitation, and the sooner the Republicans of other legislative districts profit by it the sooner they will show to the world that the integrity of the Republican party shall and must be maintained.

When a Republican is under fire the Democratic newspapers try him, convict him, and are ready to hang him on a bare accusation. They have not the patience to wait for a fair hearing or the decency to accord one. Now, one of the most eminent men in the Democratic party is assailed, and what course does the Republican press pursue? It treats Mr. Kerr with the most charitable consideration, abides the issue of the inquiry, and will not give a verdict against him until he fails to prove his innocence.

The Democrats expect to carry the election for President next fall by killing off the "nigger" majority in the South. Their organizations have been perfected long since, and the bloody work has already begun. A "nigger" in a Southern city can't wink but that he is shot down in his tracks and the cold blooded and premeditated murder is reported as a "disturbance" in which—deaths occurred.

Method in Confederate Madness.

There is a motive in the apparent malice of the South, as now manifesting itself in the violent speeches made at various points on Confederate "Memorial Day," or in the more infamous acts recently committed in northern Louisiana and Southern Mississippi, in South Carolina and Georgia, and latest at the Petersburg, Va., municipal election. There is method in all this fury and outrage. Let us see if it can be made plain.

There are two purposes sought: To "fire the Southern heart," and frighten the negro into subjection, so far as his political rights are concerned. Hence the violent speeches, hence the murderous intimidation. The White Leaguers are everywhere learning the skill with which the Georgian Democrats do their manipulation. As to speech they are on a par. "What's bred in the bone must come out in the flesh" is an old adage. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh," wrote the inspired Hebrew, and when a community like the white South have been so long inducted by the teachings of slavery and rebellion—opinions burnt into them by the fierce ordeal of civil war and fiery trials of defeat—it is not to be expected that speech will not sometimes be fierce and vindictive even to unwisdom. The folly is, on our part, in not seeing that to defeat a man does not necessarily change his opinions; still less does it make a community submissive. The true policy is to be always "on guard;" tolerant toward the inevitable expression, but sternly repressive of all embodiments thereof that lead to mischief, while sedulously cultivating all forces, ideas, and institutions which may tend to create other conditions in the South. This is our duty. Would that we pursued it as steadily as the Confederate Democracy do their mischievous courses and purposes.

Just now they are finding that free institutions have their inevitable effect, in making more manly and courageous the mass of the citizens who were enfranchised by the war. Everywhere, even in Mississippi, so lately overpowered and overawed, the Republicans of the South are showing that they are more and more determined to assert themselves, and to so act together, and vigorously, that the present one-sided game of intimidation and murder may be checked and perhaps suppressed where it occurs. It is the evident growth of this feeling which has induced the present revival of violence. The hope of possible triumph at the November election has led perhaps to undue elation. This may account for the recent outbursts of rebel spleen as well as confidence, but it is not necessary to account for it on such a basis.

The first and chief aim of the Southern Democratic leaders is to extend, preserve, and maintain the control they have now reobtained over the Southern States.

The Democratic party, as a national organization, has ever been and always will be (while the Confederate leaders rule) sacrificed to this purpose. The South, knit together by a sectional policy, may again be able to control the Union—or is it unjust, in the view of history, as well as recent utterances, to attempt to divide and destroy it? The aim, then, of the Confederate Democracy is, first, to keep what they have got; next to obtain control where they have not yet succeeded; and lastly to unite and crystallize the sectional and Democratic South, no matter what becomes of the party in other portions of the Union.

Under this policy the South is and will continue to be a menace to the stability of the Union—that for which three hundred thousand Northern lives were given, and to defend which two million men mustered under arms.

The Union defenders must remember this at the ballot-box. They must not fail to recollect also that the Southern Republicans are the advance guard of that now political civilization by the growth of which it is alone possible to make that homogeneous Union, the existence of which is the best security for the highest diversity in ideas and politics.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Decoration Day—A Pagan Funeral—The Business Outlook—The Mighty Dollar—All Sorts—Matters at Philadelphia—American Vandals—A Hungry Howl—The Dead-head Rogue's Gallery—Financial.

[From Our Own Correspondent.]

NEW YORK, June 12, 1876.

EDITOR OF REPUBLICAN:

The American people who, heretofore, never seemed to have time for holidays and who, for a century, had not more than two or three days in the year beside Sundays when they could stop work without their consciences pricking them, are now rapidly growing toward the condition of older nations in this regard. Were any argument necessary to support this assertion, the facts in connection with decoration day would furnish it. When the 30th of May was set apart for the purpose indicated, it was rather for a private and unostentatious tribute to the memory of friends and relations who fell in the late war. But with the increasing need for recreation which the nation has felt, the occasion has been nursed and developed into a regular gala-day, with processions, flags, bands of music and all the paraphernalia of public demonstrations. Of course this change is more marked in the older parts of the country, and, probably, most of all here in New York.

On last Tuesday the celebration was more showy and also more comprehensive than ever before. The fact of its being the Centennial year gave an opportunity for a greater ceremony than usual, which was improved by beautifully decorating the graves of 1812, and even of the Revolution—what few still remain to us—by a profuse display of bunting and by a procession to Greenwood, which was nearly an hour and a half in passing a given point. The colossal bronze statues of Washington and Lincoln, in Union Square, were covered with evergreens and flowers, the Centennial character of the day being shown to the former. Speeches and music were also given at the same place and business throughout town quite generally suspended.

An occasion of great interest to the curious was the recent funeral of an eccentric Bavarian nobleman, Baron de Palm, who died ten days ago at one of our city hospitals. His body was embalmed by his order, and, after being kept a week, was taken to Masonic Hall where the funeral services were held according to some ancient pagan ritual by the heathen society of Theosophists to which the deceased belonged and to whom he left all his property. After the incense burning, and other weird ceremonies, the body was removed by the society by whom, it is whispered, it is to be burnt after the ancient fashion.

The business outlook, I am happy to say, shows at least some encouraging points. The recent large trade sale of 25,000 pieces of domestic cotton goods has had a magical effect in brightening up that interest, and it is almost certain, by showing that there is a bottom somewhere, to react favorably upon other branches. If something of this sort would turn the ebbing tide ever so little, the return of confidence and legitimately good times would be certain to follow.

It was the general impression that A. T. Stewart had few or no blood relations, but now there springs up suddenly from nowhere a whole army of cousins, all hungry for a slice of the said estate. A lawyer having been found, equally hungry with themselves, proceedings have been instituted to set aside the will on the ground of insanity or something else equally gaudy, and to procure a "new deal." If these claimants have no other means of support than what they get out of this claim they had better step around to the poor house or the insane asylum at once.

Commodore Vanderbilt is paying one of the penalties of prominence. Hovering, as he is, between life and death, his house is constantly besieged by reporters and messengers from the Stock Exchange all eager to speculate on the old man's dying breath. The Commodore was 82 years old last Saturday, but was too feeble to receive even the congratulations of his own family.

"Uncle Daniel" Drew is also passing through a severe ordeal, which may terminate his life as well. Although so low as to be confined to his bed and unable to speak above a whisper, the inexorable requirements of the law force

him to submit to a rigorous examination as to his affairs and the circumstances attending his bankruptcy, which examination is still in progress to this writing. The ex-king of Wall street is said to feel deeply his changed position and to have been unable to restrain his tears at the invasion of his sick room, which he is powerless to prevent.

The inventive genius of the sporting men being taxed for a new sensation, the result has been the introduction of long Mustang races against time, at Fleetwood Park. The third of these races occurred yesterday, one Parker attempting to ride 305 miles in fifteen hours, using 30 Mustangs. The feat was a terrible trying one, necessitating his keeping up an average of over 20 miles an hour for the whole time, and the rider was unable to complete it. The gate money was large, however, so that the real end of the race was attained.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3.

If a fellow could be shut up in, say a hundred square feet, of the Exposition, somewhere, and forbidden to stir out of the enclosure under pain of death till he had written a description thereof, there might then be some chance of his holding himself down to one thing long enough to get it on to paper. But, unfortunately, there are no friendly jailors to hold me still, and, as a consequence, I roam wildly around at each visit, seeing such a multiplicity of things that my feeble intellect is weighed down by an overpowering sense of its own inability to properly tackle the subject.

The main building is at least in pretty good shape, the Russian exhibit, which was about the tardiest of the lot, having arrived and being nearly set up. The other halls are well filled and are in fine shape, with the exception of these containing the art department, where the delay in exhibits and the culpable neglect of the authorities in placing the necessary guards about the paintings and statuary has worked terrible mischief.

Americans are a very smart and bright class of people, but they are too unaccustomed to art galleries to be trusted therein without keepers. When every town in the country of 20,000 inhabitants boasts its collection of canvases and marble, our people will have learned how to behave themselves; but, at present, their performance at Memorial Hall and vicinity would put to the blush the meanest peasant in all Europe. Aside from their boisterous crowding and clownish antics over the nude figures displayed, our vandals must needs have a poke or a punch or a pull at everything within reach. The consequence is that numbers of valuable paintings have been broken through by canes and umbrellas, and the delicate portions of various statues broken off, to say nothing of countless dirty finger marks and the like which cover the old laces, tapestry and marbles. The director of the Austrian art show has indignantly and properly closed the portion under his control until suitable protection is provided for his art treasures. The whole art department is already much crowded and what to do with the stream of statuary which continues to flow in from Italy is a question which puzzles the directors.

And now while I am "on the growl" let me relieve my mind on one or two other points. One is the slowness with which those who have the unfinished, smaller buildings in charge get along, and the other is the extortion practiced by the restaurant keepers. They started in with charges so terrific that the authorities ordered them to reduce them to, at least, the capacity of an ordinary pocket-book. The villains smiled a deceitful smile of compliance and made some reduction on the bills of fare, but at the same time brought down the portions terved to ultra homeopathic doses, so that the hungry public is no better off than before. To be sure there are, outside of the enclosure, plenty of moderate priced restaurants, but the fun of that is, that once outside the fence you can't get back without the loss of another 50 cent piece. So you have your choice of going hungry or squandering the savings of a laborer's lifetime on Centennial sandwiches, which are so light that, when dropped, they float to the ground like a feather. This matter is really such a nuisance that it will doubtless be soon remedied.

The number of tickets issued to the noble army of deadheads is quite large.

Continued on Fourth Page.

Poetry.

A Mother's Soliloquy.

[The following exquisite little gem is a fragment of Will Carlton's latest poem, "Three Links of a Life," published in Harper's Weekly. It is a mother's soliloquy over her infant child, and is as tender and true as a mother's love.]

Why didst thou come so straight to me,
Thou queer one?
Thou might have gone where riches be,
Thou dear one!
For when I was talked about in heaven,
To whom the sweet soul should be given,
If thou hadst raised thy pretty voice
God ere had given thee a choice.
My dear one, my queer one!

"Babe in the wood" thou surely art,
My dear one!
But thou shalt never play the part,
My own one!
Thou shalt never wander up and down,
With none to claim thee as their own;
Nor shall the red-breast, as she grieves,
Make up for thee a bed of leaves.
My own one, my lone one!

Although thou be not riches' flower,
Thou dear one!
Yet thou has come from beauty's bower,
Thou sweet one!
Thy every smile is as warm and bright
As if a diamond mocked its light;
Thy every tear is as pure as pearl
As if thy father was an earl.
Thou dear one, thou sweet one!

And thou shalt have a queenly name,
Thou grand one!
A lady's claim shall half her fame,
Thou bland one!
And may thou live so good and true,
The honor will be thy due;
And friends shall never be ashamed,
Or when or where they bear thee named,
Thou bland one, thou grand one!

Then like the air our rule and sport,
Thou meek one!
Thou art my burden and support,
Thou weak one!
Like manna in the wilderness,
A joy hath come to soothe and bless;
But 'tis a sorrow unto me,
To love as I am loving thee.
Thou weak one, thou meek one!

The scarlet-crooked child-thief waits,
Thou bright one!
To bear thee through the sky-blue gates,
Thou light one!
His feverish touch thy brow may pain,
And while I to my sad lips strain
The sweat of these bright, beaming eyes,
The black may flash back to thy eyes,
Thou light one, thou bright one!

And if you breast the morning storm,
Thou fair one!
And if a woman's thrilling form,
Thou rare one!
Sly hounds of sin thy path will trace,
And on thy unsuspecting face
Her lust will rest its varnished eyes,
And thou wilt need be worldly-wise,
Thou rare one, thou fair one!

O that the heaven that smiles to-day,
My best one!
May give thee light to see thy way,
My best one!
Then when around thee creeps the gloom,
The gracious God will call thee home,
And thou, increased a hundred fold,
Wilt proudly hand Him back His gold,
My best one, my best one!

Republicans of '76.

Really? Republicans, rally!
Stand to your colors, true;
Remember your grand old party
Carried our country through
The black, bitter night of Rebellion,
And conquered the treacherous crew.

Fear not to meet on the rostrum
The men ye espoused in the field;
Let falsehood and treachery know
That to honor and truth they must yield;
Let Democracy feel to its sorrow
The strength of the weapon ye wield.

Arouse! from your lethargy quickly,
You've carelessly slumbered too long;
And while ye have waited in silence
The foe has grown fearfully strong;
Let the world in the coming campaign
See the power of the right over the wrong.

Let it see that your standard bearers
Are the purest ever known;
That the mantle of your Lincoln
Is over his party thrown;
And your victory over all opposing
Be the greatest ever shown.

Our Story Teller.

My Experience.

BY MARY E. SCOTT.

"Can there be anything worse than poverty?"

"Yes; there is the long, dreary waiting for the dear one who never comes again. The sad thoughts that will fill the silent hours of the night, driving all sleep away. The thinking of happier days until the heart is almost broken. Yes, my friend, there are many things worse than poverty."

This said in answer to a friend, who in complaining of poverty, had asked me the question. She was telling me that her husband had almost concluded to join an expedition for the Black Hills, and was only waiting for her consent, and I replied: "Emma, do not consent. I rep. you will only do so to regret it all your life. Only yesterday I was reading an article in one of our leading papers warning men not to drop a good business and go there, for there is no work for one-third of the men, and those who were able to be living. But wait; shall I tell you my experience? Perhaps it may do you good."

"Yes, tell it," she answered; "but I am sure Charlie could get along out there, even if others do fail," for he is so energetic. You know times are so hard now, and he is barely making a living."

"Well, if he could get along," there, depend upon it he can here among friends who are ready and willing to help him. Keep a clean heart and a cheerful, happy face, to greet his return home from business, and trust me, all will go well with you."

But to my story. Those who care to read shall know it too.

I was only a poor, lonely little music teacher, with no property but my scant wardrobe and my piano when I was introduced to John Wallace. My father, for whom I was still carrying mourning, had then been dead only a few months. I knew of no living relative, except my father's brother, a selfish old bachelor, who was reputed to be very wealthy. In reply to my letter telling him of fa-

ther's death, he sent me a ten dollar-note and a short letter, telling me not to bother him any more.

I think John and I fell in love at first sight, and, as neither of us had any friends to advise with, we were married after a week's engagement. When my piano was moved into the best room of the tiny cottage John had bought and furnished, I thought I was the happiest mortal in the world. I told John so, with my arms around his neck, and with his face beaming with happiness, he answered:

"I am glad to hear you say so, my pet; but you know we are poor. I am a young lawyer, as yet, and my practice is small; but now, that I have some one to encourage me, I hope to rise rapidly in my profession. Will you never sigh for riches or regret that you have to work?"

"Oh, never, never, John," I said; "I am too happy to wish for anything else." Alas, poor, weak human nature! I believe I was telling the truth.

"Well, time passed on, and I did all my work, cooking, washing, ironing, and, although it was rather hard upon me, I tried always to keep a cheerful face.

Occasionally John would have a case given him, but, as he was a young lawyer, his fee would be a small one. Yet he never murmured, although times were getting harder every month, but would come home and do all in his power to assist me, working in the garden early and late that we might not have vegetables to buy.

We lived in a small town where all classes mingle, so I received many visits from people who were much better off than I. Among the number of my constant visitors was a Mrs. Brown, who had married about the same time I had, a wealthy man old enough to be her father. She was rather an ignorant woman, but very handsome, and I knew that she visited me, more to show me her fine clothes and jewels than for friendship's sake, for she had only been a poor girl, with her beautiful face, her only power. It makes me ashamed to confess the feeling of envy which gradually grew up in my heart, and after one of her visits I would look at my simple dresses, my own plain ring, and think of her nice silks and laces until I almost wished I had not married John, or that he was rich, too.

Poor John looked more careworn and anxious every day, though I could see he was trying to hide the fact from me; but when baby came, and he held the little form for the first time in his arms, with the little closed fist pressed against his cheek, and for the first time asked God to bless the baby-boy, all anxiety left him and I felt as though I could never feel anxious again.

When baby was a few weeks old, and I had almost forgotten my anxiety feelings, Mrs. Brown drove round to see me, and presented baby with a handsome robe, saying:

"Mr. Brown gave me a hundred dollars this morning, and really I have so much money I scarcely know what to do with it, so I thought of you and bought this robe for your baby. I thought he should have one fine dress." Then she showed me a new diamond ring and a magnificent velvet cloak, her husband's gift to her on her birth day, and left me again wondering why John could not get rich like other men, and, mentally contrasting my birth-day gift—a bunch of spring violets—with Mrs. Brown's, I cried myself into a fever. I almost disputed God's goodness, that such a silly woman could have so much money to throw away, when so little of it would have helped John through his troubles and restored the sunny smile to his face.

When he came home he was so distressed to find me crying that he stumbled around over the chairs, on tiptoe to keep from waking the baby, and did everything wrong until I sobbed.

"I am just tired to death of being poor. It seems to me, John, you could make money faster if you would try. Other men do so. I don't believe you are a good lawyer."

All the bright, happy look left my face, and the sad, weary expression came back as he answered, "I do try."

I found upon resuming my duties, that I had far more to do than before, for my child was very fretful; I was too inexperienced to know whether he was sick or not; but I fear my face wore a constant scowl of dissatisfaction.

One day after I had talked with John about our poverty, and made some hasty assertion that if I could have known how hard I would have to work I never would have married. He left the house without a word to me, and was gone a long time and when he returned he said: "Maddie, I have feared for some time you were ceasing to love me, and—"

"O, John!" I exclaimed.

"There," he continued, "don't say a word. I do not intend to reproach you. You know I have a fine library, the collection of years." Here he choked down a sob, and, resuming, said: "Well, Judge Higgins has offered me five hundred dollars for it several times and I have always refused until to-day. He paid me the money down. Three hundred dollars of the sum I will leave with you, for I start for Denver City to-morrow. There I will join some company fitting

out for the new mining district, and when I can come back a rich man I will return, not before; so you will please to fix my wardrobe in order immediately."

Of course I cried bitterly, but never once did I say "don't go." O, no! Hope was already whispered in my heart, "He will soon get rich and come back, and then how happy you will be." Not one time, in my selfishness, did I think of how wedded my noble husband was to his profession, how he loved it, and how hard it must have been for him to give it up. I think at the very last I might have persuaded him to stay at home, but the hope that he might get rich kept my lips sealed.

For a long time I heard from him frequently, but I missed him every hour. Yet I bore it bravely, trying to pass my time in work. He never told me of the hard-lips he was enduring, but always closed his letter by saying, "I will come home when I am rich, not before."

After a time his letters ceased, and I became very uneasy. Two months passed away, and still no letter from John. One day the old lady, who had been staying with me after my husband had left, brought me two letters from the office. I snatched them eagerly from her hand, but my heart sank as I saw neither was directed in my husband's hand.

The first one I opened was from a law firm in New York, informing me of the death of my uncle, and that his will left me \$100,000.

"Oh," I cried, "now John can come home. I will write by the next mail; no more trouble; no more sorrow; no more separation for us; I am so happy, so happy."

I was still musing over my good fortune, when my baby began tearing the other letter, which I had entirely forgotten. I then opened it; it began:

MADAME: I am sorry to be the bearer of bad news to you, but the promise to your husband leaves me no choice. We have been intimate friends since getting acquainted, and made a mutual promise that should anything happen to either of us the other would inform the deceased's friends. We were in the same camp in the mining district, when the India's surprised us; only three of us escaped. I should never have left my friend, your husband, but that I saw him receive his death wound. After untold hardships and privations I have reached this city, more dead than alive, and hasten to keep the promise I made. My your husband's God, in whom he implicitly believed, support you in this bitter trial.

WILLIAM NELSON.

I read it through rapidly, and with one awful scream I became unconscious.

But, oh the return to life. I raved for several weeks, and can remember feeling myself burning at the stake, again I was placed a rope around my husband's neck to hang him. I think I should have died but for my baby. But the agony, the remorse of those long June days, when I was too weak to do anything but to sit by the open window and see the roses blooming that my husband had planted. Then indeed I acknowledged I had driven him from me. I called myself his murderer. Oh! the weary nights on which dawned wearier days, never to hear his loved footsteps again; never to feel his cool hand on my fevered brow; never to press my lips to his, that never refused an answering kiss. Dead! my beloved gone, and forever. "Oh, God!" I would cry in my anguish, "this is more than I can bear."

My little baby John was my all. The long summer months passed for me. I never knew how. I don't know how I lived through them, until November came, the saddest, dreariest month of the year.

"Anything worse than poverty?" Yes, my friend, every day of my bitter sorrow echoes yes. I remember it rained incessantly. I was standing at one of the windows looking out upon the sobby, dead, brown leaves, thinking how dark my life must henceforth be, when John prattled:

"Sin, mamma, for baby." I began to please him, but I could think of nothing but that heart-broken chant:

"The day is cold, and dark, and dreary;
It rains, and the winds are never weary;
The vine still clings to the moulding wall,
And at every breeze the dead leaves fall.
And the day is dark and dreary."

There I broke down, and catching up my boy, I sobbed on his little breast.

"Oh, baby, baby, poor papa's dead, our day is indeed dark and dreary."

He patted my face with his little, soft hands, and tried in his baby way to console me, saying:

"Don't, mamma, ty, tee, papa tomes now."

I raised my head for I too heard the gate-latch click, and saw the man baby was pointing to.

Oh, merciful heavens! was it—could it be—baby was on the floor, and I, throwing open the door, was dashing down the walk through the rain screaming:

"John! Oh, my husband, you are not dead; you are not dead; Oh, forgive—"

and then he clasped me close to the loving heart that God had given back to me, and which I will never be separated from again.

It was a mistake; he was wounded and kept a prisoner, but made his escape and came home to me.

Such, my friend, is my experience. In the light of it don't consent to your husband going to the Black Hills.

New York pays its Governor an annual salary of \$10,000.

A Wife's Mistake.

Mrs. Hopgood prided herself on being one of the best housekeepers. She was one of those rapid housewives who pursue an atom of dust as a hunter might pursue a stag. No bold-natured fly ever dared to buzz within her dainty walls. No cat purled upon her hearthstone. Plants were tabooed because their leaflets would fall. Canary birds were ruthlessly excluded lest they should scatter seed. Sunshine was regarded as an arch enemy. "It brings flies, and fades the carpets," said Mrs. Hopgood.

As for Mr. Hopgood and the children they lived mostly in the kitchen.

"I can't have the boys' muddy boots tramping the carpets, and the girls sewing in the parlor," said Mrs. Hopgood. "As for Hopgood, he don't care where he sits. One place is as good as another where he is concerned."

The Hopgood family also took their meals in the kitchen.

"I've got a dining-room as nice as anybody's," said Mrs. Hopgood, "with carved oak side-board, with a marble top and silver, polished till it's better than any looking-glass; but what's the use of turning things all upside down just for one's own family? Common crockery ware and good bone handled knives are just as good for every day use."

"Mamma," said Elsie Hopgood, a cherry-cheeked girl of sixteen, "I should like to sit in the parlor sometimes. Mrs. Montfort and her daughter use theirs every evening, and it looks so pretty and pleasant there."

"Stuff and nonsense," said Mrs. Hopgood, sharply. "I keep house after my own fashion, and I give others leave to do the same."

"But, mamma," pleaded Elsie, "I was thinking how I should like to invite all the girls here some evening and have tea; and afterwards a little dance. I have been asked out so many times without responding that I'm really ashamed to go."

"Then you'd better stay at home," said Mrs. Hopgood, polishing vigorously away at the stem of her silver card receiver. "I think I see myself, with all the young folks in town, dancing on my Brussels carpet, and cake crumbs and melted cream daubed over everything."

Elsie made no answer, but her countenance fell.

"I wish ma was like any one else," she said to herself, the tears obscuring her eyes. "I wish she was like Kate Pickett's mother, who lets her have company every Thursday evening. Mr. Elton wants me to marry him. If I married I could have a house of my own, and do as I pleased."

"Mother," said Mr. Hopgood, a week or two afterward, with a troubled face, "it is true that our Elsie is out walking, evening after evening, with John Elton. He is a worthless, dissipated fellow, and no fit associate for any girl."

"Mercy upon us; I don't know," replied Mrs. Hopgood, with a perturbed face. "I supposed she was with Kate Pickett or Clara Montfort. I'm too busy with pickling and housekeeping to run at a giddy girl's heels the whole time. But I'm going to commence cleaning to-morrow, and then I'll give her enough to do to keep her out of mischief."

"Mother," said Isaac Hopgood, very gravely, "sometimes I think that if we made home a little more attractive to our children—"

"Oh, nonsense," petulently interrupted his wife. "I suppose you'd like us to have tableaux, like Mrs. Montfort; or a magic lantern like the Mickfords. Our children haven't been brought up that way."

And Mr. Hopgood said no more.

Mrs. Hopgood was, to use her own expression, "in the thick of the housecleaning" the next day, with the carpet rolled in heaps, the floor spattered with soap-suds, and her head tied up with a pocket handkerchief, when the door suddenly opened.

"Take care of my pail of soap-suds and soda," cried she, shrilly. "O, it's you, is it, Allie?"

"Yes, mother, it's me," said Alexander, her eldest son, who had just gone into business as a junior partner with his father. "I say—do leave off washing a minute, and attend to me. Ryerson's in town—my old chum, you know—only for one day, and I've asked him to dinner."

"To dinner," almost screamed Mrs. Hopgood, dropping her brush in consternation. "Alexander Hopgood, are you crazy? Of course I can't have him to dinner. Just look at the condition the house is in."

"Oh, he won't mind that, mother. Ryerson's a thoroughly good fellow. Just let him sit down to pot luck with the rest of us, any—"

"I shall do nothing of the sort," Alexander, said Mrs. Hopgood, severely compressing her lips. "You know I do not approve of inviting company at any time, still less at such a period as this. If you have been fool enough to ask him, you may get out of the scrape the best way you can."

"But, mother—"

"I don't want any more discussion on

the subject," said Mrs. Hopgood, dabbling away with her brush.

And Alexander went out, slamming the door.

"By George," quoth Alexander Hopgood to himself, "if I can't ask a friend to my home, there's at least the alternative of inviting him to the hotel. I never did such a thing before, but I don't see how else I can manage."

So Alexander Hopgood entertained Mr. Ryerson at the hotel, and gave an unlimited order for ice champagne and desert. And the upshot of it all was that Alexander Hopgood was sent home at eleven o'clock at night, by two waiters, hopelessly intoxicated.

"Don't be f-f-fraid, mother," stammered he, brandishing an empty bottle as he became dimly conscious of her white scared face bending over him. "Go on with your washing. It's a deal jollier at the hotel than it is at home. Freedom forever. Hoo-oo-ray."

"O, what shall I do?" said Mrs. Hopgood, when the waiters were once more out of the house, and the roll of the cab wheels had died away.

"To think—only to think that one of mine should ever disgrace himself thus. 'It's your own fault, mother,' said Renny, the second son. 'You would not let Allie bring his friend here.'"

"Hold your tongue," sharply retorted Mrs. Hopgood, wincing beneath the prick of this home thrust. "Call Elsie—I need her help."

"Oh, mother," piped Fannie, the youngest girl, running down stairs in frantic haste. "Elsie ain't here."

"Not here."

"No, mother; she hasn't been to bed at all—and there's a note on her table directed to you."

"Open it, mother," said Isaac Hopgood, huskily. "This is a doomed night for our household. My God! has our home become so distasteful to our children that they will fly from it like rats from a falling house?"

Elsie's note was short enough. It read as follows:

"DEAR MOTHER—I am tired of living in the kitchen. I have run away with John Elton, and before you see me again I shall have entered upon a new future."

Mrs. Hopgood broke out into wild hysterical sobbings.

Mr. Hopgood read the hurriedly scrawled paper with a face cold and set like steel.

"Run away with John Elton," he repeated slowly. "Poor Elsie, then God help her; for he is as great a villain and scoundrel as ever lived, and she has sealed her own doom. Mother, mother—this comes of your housekeeping."

"It wasn't my fault, Isaac," sobbed Mrs. Hopgood, rocking herself backwards and forwards on a chair into which she had dropped.

"It was your fault," retorted her husband, almost savagely. "You made the name of home a mockery to your children; you shut up your soul inside of a scrubbing pail, and now you are reaping your bitter harvest."

Of course poor Alexander Hopgood was unable to lift his throbbing head from the pillow the next day, and his mother never left him until afternoon.

When at last she came down stairs the parlor blinds were thrown wide open, a flood of sunshine streaming in, the table neatly set in the pretty dining-room, with flowers on the table, and new games and puzzles scattered about.

Mrs. Hopgood gazed around with a bewildered air. She hardly knew her own home.

"This is the way in which we must live henceforward, mother," said her husband, cheerfully. "Let in the light and sunshine; teach Ben and Fanny that home is something more than an empty name, and try, so far as we can, to retrieve the errors of our past life."

And Mrs. Hopgood mutely bowed her head.

"I will try, husband," she answered.

"Who Are You, Sir?"

The following story is told of Colonel Samuel Colt, who, in his life-time, was sometimes inclined to be a trifle pompous. When he was building dwelling houses for the workmen employed in his great pistol factory, he one day encountered a boy picking up chips on his grounds.

"What are you doing here?" he said, gruffly.

"Picking up chips, sir," replied the youngster, evidently unawakened by the great presence.

"Perhaps," said the colonel, drawing himself up with great dignity, "you don't know who I am. I am Colonel Samuel Colt, and I live in that big house up yonder."

The boy straightened up, swelled out and answered: "I don't know who you are, but I know who you are not."

"Perhaps you don't know who I am. I'm Patrick Murphy, and I live in that little shanty down under," pointing in the direction.

"Sonny," said the colonel, blandly, patting the boy on the head, "go on and pick up all the chips you want, and when you get out, come back for more."

An Irishman, being asked why he left his country for America, replied: "I wasn't for any; I had plenty of that at home."

A Delightful Legend.

There is a beautiful legend connected with the site on which the Temple of Solomon was erected. It is said to have been occupied in common by two brothers, one of whom had a family, but the other had none.

On the spot was a field of wheat. On the evening succeeding the harvest, the wheat having been gathered in shocks, the elder brother said to his wife—

"My younger brother is unable to bear the burden and heat of the day. I will arise, take off my shocks, and place them with his, without his knowledge."

The younger brother, being actuated by the same benevolent motives, said to himself—

"My elder brother has a family and I have none. I will contribute to their support. I will arise, take off my shocks, and place them with his, without his knowledge."

Judge of their astonishment when, on the following morning, they found that their respective shocks were undiminished.

This course of events transpired for several nights, when each resolved in his own mind to stand guard, and, if possible, solve the mystery.

They did so, and on the following night they met each other half way between their respective shocks, with their arms full.

Upon ground hallowed by such associations as this was the Temple of Solomon built—so spacious, so magnificent, the wonder and admiration of the world. Alas! in these days, how many would sooner steal their brother's whole shock than to add to it a single sheaf.

Looking for a Job.

When Arthur Wayne swung around in front of the desk and remarked that he was looking for a job, the justice replied:

"That's too old and it's too late. You might have put in such an excuse a month ago, but I can't receive it now. The grass is up and growing, the honey bee is kitting around, and the music of the hand organ makes the song of the morning lark dwindle to a single note. Spring is here, Arthur Wayne, glorious, big Injun spring. The vagrant season has closed. Ships sail up and down. Red-painted rocking chairs may be seen on the ferry boat again, and I'll put you behind the bars for a chronic loafer."

"Will you put me in prison?" asked the offender.

"I will."

"Will you let me get a drink first?"

"No, sir."

"May I send out and buy a Bologna?"

"No, sir."

"May I borrow some tobacco of some one?"

"No, sir."

"May I go to the post-office?"

"No, sir."

"Will you send me up for three months?"

"I will."

"That's more like it—I knew I'd carry my point," growled the prisoner, and he meekly sat down on a plug hat which some one had left in the corridor.

The inquiry is beginning to be urged, what has Congress really done in the way of legitimate business this session? Not a bill of value to the public has been passed. The appropriation bill, which legalizes the payment of moneys for administrative purposes, is in such a tangled shape that there is little hope of passing it by the close of the fiscal year. Even the New York Tribune is constrained to say that "Mr. Morrison has virtually abandoned the Tariff bill." Mr. Payne abandoned the currency bill some time ago, and Mr. Holman, though he has not yet formally abandoned the repeal of the resumption act, is probably well aware that it will not pass. Under these circumstances, is it surprising that men regard the performances of the House with some contempt? Has anything been done by this House except to circulate vile slanders against Republicans? Public business, decency, and good sense have been put aside in a wild endeavor to hunt down the characters of Republicans. The worst characters have been gathered from all parts of the country as witnesses, and the country has been disgraced by the unprincipled and transparent effort to ruin honorable men. All this will not soon be forgotten.

If the colored people of the country imagine that the Democrats have a lurking love for them, they may be reminded of their error by being informed that the army bill of General Banning, in Congress, abolishes the colored regiments entirely. The Democracy are not disposed to expend public moneys on colored troops, or in the interest of any portion of the race which they so intensely desire to obliterate.

A blast of one thousand kegs of powder was recently fired in a mine in Nevada county, California. It loosened up ready for washing about 200,000 cubic yards of earth. The bank was over two hundred feet high, and the mass was raised bodily four feet. The explosion was a complete success.

Men are born with two eyes, but one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say.

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DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES, for the Western District of Pennsylvania, in Bankruptcy. In the matter of William Armstrong, bankrupt. Western District of Pennsylvania, ss. A warrant in Bankruptcy has been issued by said Court against the estate of William Armstrong, of the county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, in said District, adjudged a bankrupt upon petition of his creditors, and the payment of any debt and the delivery of any property belonging to said bankrupt, to him, or to his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law. A meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a court of bankruptcy to be holden at the Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa., in said District, on the 23d day of June, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the office of F. E. Smith, Esq., one of the Registers in Bankruptcy of said District.

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Hardware and Stores.

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y, Coach-ma Oils, &c. Childrens' c ges in the market, a ny one in this count THOMAS A.

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THE NEW YORK STORE,

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door from First National Bank. 6-1-ly

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Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. vnl-ly

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fonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of
Brookfield House, next door to Centre County
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fonte, Pa. Special attention given to the
collection of claims. Office over Reynolds &
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Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1-ly

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at
Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor-
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fice on Allegany St., over Reynolds' bank.
Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English
or German.

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tances promptly made.

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EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician
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D. R. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanent-
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D. R. J. B. LAIRD, OF MILESBERG, A
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Female Complaints and Chronic Dis-
eases made a specialty. vnl-ly

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has removed
the practice of Dentistry, and is now per-
manently located in Bellefonte, in the McClain
Block, on the second floor, opposite the Bush
House. Having practiced 11 years, is prepared
now to do work in the latest improved style.
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Dr. F. I. Kirk.

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SOLOMON DEER. Hereby gives notice to
his old friends and the business community
generally that he has a good team of horses,
and that he is prepared at all times to deliver
Rout, feed, or baggage, or anything else in
his line, to any part of the town or country.
Everything committed to his care, will be at-
tended to punctually. 4-12-ly

JNO. D. SOURBECK.
LOCAL EXPRESS.

A local expressing promptly attended to
reasonable rates.
Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.
6-16-ly

BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in
Basement of the Central House, Bellefonte,
Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always
at hand. He shaves a Shave without either
pulling or pain. Perfumery, Hair Oil, Hair
Restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. WARM
AND COLD BATHS. 6-1-ly

W. M. MILLS.
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR
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Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen. Fel-
low's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
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BALLARD & CO.

General Commission Merchants
and dealers in Grain, Wool, Hides, Tobacco,
Hops, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Dried Fruits, Beans,
Sardines, Lard, Tallow, Sausages, Bacon, Poultry,
Fruit, Vegetables, etc.
Franklin, 227 & 229 S. Broad St., Philadelphia.
8-13-ly

THOMAS H. RHODES

is prepared to do
PAINTING & GLAZING
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence
on Lamb Street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive
prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed.
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BUSHHOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE
Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short
notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept
in a first-class drug store. Particular attention
given to preparing Physicians' prescriptions, and
all other receipts. vnl-ly

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Editor.

Terms: \$2.00 Per Annum In Advance

OUR TERMS

FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.
The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is pub-
lished every Wednesday Morning, in Bellefonte,
Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

the following rates:
One year in advance.....\$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....\$2.50
If not paid until expiration of year.....\$3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the ex-
piration of their terms of subscription, at the
option of the publisher, unless otherwise agreed
upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county
unless paid for in advance.

Special notices inserted in our local columns
at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless
otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter
or year.

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free of charge. Obituary notices published free,
subject to revision and condensation by the
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lines this type, \$5.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three
months, 20 cents per line for the first three in-
sertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional in-
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tion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters,
Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Rivel-
ing Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, etc.,
executed in the best style with promptness,
and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to busi-
ness, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Rebel Prison Pens.

When the rebels would kill a beef-
to be cooked for us—they would cut off
the nose half way between the eyes and
nose, and then cook all the remainder
except the hoofs, horns, hide and en-
trails. The nose and paunch were
thrown into the camp where the men
cooked and eat them with a relish. It can
best be illustrated by saying that,
although they were not thrown into the
camp until seven or eight o'clock in the
morning, yet so great was the anxiety to
get them that, as early as four or five
o'clock, a crowd of from three to five
hundred would gather around the cook
house door and wait, each in the hope
that they might be so fortunate as to
secure a portion; and, frequently after
having secured a piece, would have to
give a portion of it for wood and water
to cook what they had left; and very
frequently water could not be had at all,
even to wash it. They would then roast
it on a fire as long as the fire would last.
When you remember that the hide was
left on the nose, and then only partially
boiled or roasted, you will form a con-
ception of how palatable the dish would
be. As an illustration of the scarcity
and demand for wood, all those large
trees mentioned in a previous letter,
were divested of all, even to the top-
most branches, that could be broken off
by the boys, who would risk life and
limb in climbing them to secure a little
wood.

When meat was issued to us, general-
ly speaking, the most desirable portions
were those which consisted entirely of
bones—men frequently taking a bone
without a vestige of meat, rather than
meat itself. When a man got hold of a
bone he would get some help, and with
railroad spikes, would break it into
small pieces which he would boil and re-
boil as long as there could be obtained
sufficient oil to show itself in the water.
We would then assort them and throw
the least valuable away. Every day
you could see men going around picking
up those that had been thrown away,
and carefully examine them to see if
there might be a possibility of extracting
another drop of oil from them, and, if
they thought they could, they would
take it along and boil them again and
again as often as the water gave any evi-
dence of oil. In the grease thus ob-
tained they would break corn bread and
make, what they thought to be, the best
dish of the season.

When corn meal was issued to us
those who had tin cups would fill it in-
to mush, and those who had no tin cup
or other article in which to cook or bake
their meal, would mix the same into a
dough and bake it in the ashes and hot
coals of the fire.

When soups were issued, those who
had no tins would borrow one, and, of
course, have to drink their soup all at
once in order to return the cup in time
for the proprietor to draw his. I have
seen men draw their soup in the heel of
their shoe, and others draw it in their
hat, and, for want of a better place to
draw their rations in, I have seen them
make a small hole in the ground, line it
with the corner of the tent, and pour
their soup in there.

Mr. Hill said we could purchase from
the prison Sutter every thing we want-
ed. The following were some of the
prices paid for the various articles that
were kept on sale or supplied to order:
Ground alum salt, 50 cents per table-
spoonful; sweet potato pies, 50 cts.; and
\$1; apples, 3 for \$1; potatoes, 3 for 50
cts.; chickens, from \$10 to \$15 each,
owing to size; butter, from 10 to 15

teen dollars per pound, and scarce and
very inferior at that; red peppers, from
50 cents to \$1 each, and other articles
at corresponding prices. The above
were the prices in Confederate money,
for which we at first received five and at
last thirteen for one greenback.

Among ourselves we had a market for
the sale and exchange of the various ar-
ticles of commerce, a square of ground,
about two hundred feet square, between
the various houses, being used as a mar-
ket, where from early morning till even-
ing you could hear the salesmen call
out, "brass buttons for tobacco," "to-
bacco for bread," "bread for meat,"
"meat for bread," "bread for red pep-
per," "red pepper for salt," "salt for to-
bacco," etc., etc. Taking into consid-
eration the amount of capital invested, you
may know there were some very fine
bargains made—for instance, in the ex-
change of red pepper for a small piece of
bread or meat, in which it would take an
hour or more to discuss the relative
worth of the articles in question.

The boys did most of their trading
with the guards, as better bargains could
be obtained from them than from the
Sutler, who demanded cash, while to the
guards we could trade brass buttons for
gun straps, etc., and exchange our green-
backs for Confederate money to a better
advantage. As cold weather came along,
however, and the wells in the camp sup-
plied sufficient water for the cook house
and the men, our opportunities for trad-
ing with the guards were curtailed very
much, as the water squads who carried
the water from a creek, about a half a
mile distant, were taken off, so our
communications with the guards were
not so frequent.

Most of the men being captured dur-
ing the summer months, and while on
marches or in battle they were generally
clothed in the best quality of clothing
the regulations would permit, and the
constant wear without change, by the
time winter arrived left them very poorly
clad and ill prepared to brave the
winter, even in the sunny South. The
late Albert D. Richardson, correspond-
ent of the New York Tribune, who was
confined there at that time, devised a
plan to utilize every article of wearing
apparel that was in the camp. When-
ever any of the men wanted an article of
clothing they would go to him and give
their names and state what they wanted.
He thus kept a memorandum of the
wants of the boys, and every morning
he had a couple persons go to the dead
house and take from the dead every ar-
ticle of clothing that would be of service
to any one, and take them to one of the
small brick houses where at nine o'clock
each morning he would distribute the
clothing so collected. He would begin
with the first man on his list for the var-
ious articles and supply them as far as
the goods of that kind would reach, and
go on from article to article until all was
distributed.—The above programme be-
ing repeated every morning as long as
Mr. R. remained with us. The demand
being very great, applicants for clothing
often had to wait a long time before be-
ing supplied. During the month of De-
cember and nearly all of January, your
subscriber was barefooted on his left
foot, until he finally secured a shoe from
one of our men who died in our tent.

This taking the clothes of dead men
and wearing them was as unpleasant
then as it would be now, but we thought
rather than bury the clothes with the
dead, it was better to use them to keep
the living from freezing, for you will re-
member that most of the men were so
killed in flesh and blood as to have but
little, if any, animal heat in their bodies;
and when you learn that the ground, for
quite a while, was frozen as much as an
inch or more in depth, and that many
of the men were destitute of any cloth-
ing, except an old shirt and a pair of
pantaloons, some of them nearly or alto-
gether bare-footed and bare-headed, you
will not be surprised to hear that toes,
fingers and ears were frost-bitten. I
have seen toes frozen so badly that the
nails came off, and yet the sufferer could
not obtain sufficient grease or salve to
heal the wound. You can form an idea
of the effect of the cold weather on the
prisoners when we tell you that the num-
ber of men carried to the dead house,
on the coldest days in December, ag-
gregated ninety-eight. Don't you think
that was reducing the Yankee ranks
right smart?

In my last I said I would close my
story with that letter, but as I recall the
many scenes there are so many incidents
of suffering passing in panoramic order
before me, that to tell even a tithe of
the men would require more space than this
affords. I will, therefore, have to beg
your indulgence and ask room for another
letter.

MR. EDITOR:

Dear Sir—In your paper of May 31st
Mr. "P. W. D." asks "Milesburg" some
thirty-two questions. Well, this looks
formidable! Still, I think it possible to
answer them. As to the word "mode,"
there is nothing very mysterious about
it—it is a very common word, and is
used by all the best writers on the sub-
ject before us. In Matt. 23:19 our Lord
says: "Go ye therefore and baptize all
nations." This clause contains a com-
mand, and the only command in the
text. It is "and baptize"—something

is to be done to comply with this com-
mand. That something is expressed by
the word "Baptizantes," i. e. baptizing;
which is a participle. We cannot com-
ply with the command without doing
what is expressed by "Baptizantes."
That act is called the "mode." There
must be a word used, and I know of no
better one than "mode."

There is a difference of opinion as to
what is required by "Baptizantes,"
Some think it is the act of dipping;
others, that sprinkling or pouring fully
satisfies its demands. These acts are
not the same, and the word "mode" is
used by both sides to express either of
these acts. If all were agreed as to
what "Baptizantes" demands, there
would be but one "mode," and even
then we could not dispense with the
word "mode." If I may be permitted
to depart from the immediate question
before us, I would call attention to the
"Mathetesate." It is the command,
and the participle "Baptizantes" which
follows meets its requirements; e. g.
"Cultivate the fields." "How? Plough-
ing it." So the act of baptizing meets
the requirements of "Mathetesate,"
when performed by the proper person,
using the words, "in the name of the
Father, and of the Son, and of the
Holy Ghost." And the word, "Didasko-
ntes," i. e. teaching, which is also a
participle, follows; so the teaching
follows the baptizing. The "Mathetes"
is "a disciple;" "a scholar;" "a fol-
lower."

As to question 6th—"Ritual baptism
is the visible sign of an invisible grace"
expressed in these words, Titus 3:5:
"the washing of regeneration, and re-
newing of the Holy Ghost; which he
shed (poured out) on us abundantly
through Jesus Christ our Saviour." This
is the true baptism. Ritual bap-
tism is the visible sign. "The sign to
be used in baptism is water; which
represents the cleansing efficacy or vir-
tue both of the blood and of the Spirit
of Christ."—Rev. 1:5; Titus 3:5: "All
that the administrator can do is to ap-
ply the visible sign in the name of the
Father, and of the Son, and of the
Holy Ghost."

Question 7th—Chris's command is in
Matt. 28:19: "disciple all nations." This
answers question 7th.

Question 8th—"Jerome Beza, the au-
thor of the old Latin version, Wick-
liffe, Tindale, Cranmer, the Geneva Bi-
ble, and King James' translators have
all transferred the word without trans-
lating it; except in one or two instances
in which it applies to religious wash-
ings." Between 325 and 405 Jerome
executed the Vulgate, so long the "au-
thorized version." So transferring the
word is a thing of no recent date. It
was done 1471 years ago. As to ques-
tions 9-12, Dr. Dale says, speaking of
Baptizo, "Its import is in no wise gov-
erned by, or dependent upon any form
of act," i. e. Baptizo itself does not
determine whether the "mode" be
sprinkling or pouring or dipping. And
I do not know that any one has yet dis-
proved Dr. Dale's position. Moreover,
Dr. Gale, as quoted by Professor Wil-
son, says: "Our general statement is
that the verb Baptizo, unlike Bapto, in
its primary sense, is not tied to any ex-
clusive 'mode.'" He says, "by immer-
sion, or by effusion, or by overwhelm-
ing, or by any other mode, Greek
usage recognizes it as valid baptism." This
is good Baptist authority, and cor-
roborates Dr. Dale's position as to Bap-
tizo. So we cannot determine the
"mode" from Baptizo alone; that must
be determined from the context.

As to questions 13-21 they require no
answer. And from what has been said
already on the word "mode," let all
judge whether "all the talk about the
modes of baptism" be "a miserable
sophism." With respect to Mark 16:16,
I simply reiterate my former statement.
I would only add that no mode of bap-
tism can save one who does not believe.
Baptism is a command of our Lord,
and is, therefore, a bounden duty.
"While, therefore, it is unscriptural to
make baptism essential to salvation, or
a certain means of regeneration; it is,
nevertheless, a dangerous act of disobe-
dience to undervalue or neglect it."
—Dr. Charles Hodge. The thief on the
cross was not baptized, and yet he was
saved. I would remind "S. W. D." that
just here he is departing from the ques-
tion. The question before us has refer-
ence to the mode, and not to the sub-
jects of baptism. And I repeat it, this
text does not teach any mode, and "T.
W. D." has failed to show that it does.
This answers questions 22-25.

As to Rom. 6:3-4, it is pleasant to
know that "T. W. D." agrees with me.
He says (speaking of me), "He cannot,
however, see anything of mode in it."
Then he says, "True, nor can any one
else." This is all that could be desired
on this point. This includes question 30.
With respect to our Lord's "Indiction
into the priest's office," etc., it is true
his priesthood was "after the order of
Melchizedek." He "hath an unchange-
able priesthood, seeing he ever liveth to
make intercession for us." This is a
precious truth; but it, in nowise, dis-
proves another truth, i. e. that the Jew-
ish High Priest was a type of Christ.
Both are true. Heb. 6:11-12. "But
Christ being come a high priest of good
things to come; by his own blood he

entered in once into the holy place,"
etc. Just as the Jewish High Priest
(Heb. 9:7) "went once every year, not
without blood." This being true, all
the rest follows. It is no "figment," but
a Scriptural truth. This answer all in-
cluding 32, and here endeth the cata-
chism.

As to what follows I am pleased again
to find that "T. W. D." agrees with me
as to the word "Apo." He says,
"True, going up from (Apo) the water
does not prove that he went under the
water." So we are one here also. As to
Matt. 3:6, the words "en to Jordane"
this phrase simply refers to the locality,
not to the "mode" of baptism. As to
John 1:8, it remains as it was; it is not
disproved. As to the word "ek" in
Rev. 13:1, 13:11, 14:15, and 18:4,
to which "T. W. D." refers, the "ek" in
the first and second has the verb "ana-
baptizo" with it, and "ana" in composi-
tion means up. The third has "exel-
then." Ex is simply ek before a vowel
—so that here there is a double ek. The
first, second and third may, with their
verb, express, literally, "out of," but the
fourth, which is unaccompanied with
such a composite word, means simply
"from," and so it is translated in the
Bible—the "voice came from heaven."
So whether Ek means "out of" or
"from" depends, in some measure, upon
the verb with which it is associated, but
enough has been said about Ek to show
that it does not prove that dipping is the
mode of Christian baptism. It does
not follow that because "they were in
Babylon" that, therefore, Philip dipped
the eunuch.

"T. W. D." says, "Let us try this
logic" (and this is the way he does it).
Mark 14:20 "It is one of the twelve
that dipeth with me in the dish." How
what he says tries "this logic" is not
clear to me. I cannot see the con-
nection between what precedes and
what follows. This may be my mis-
fortune; it is certainly not my fault—
for I have tried hard to see it. But I
would remark with respect to the word
"Embaptizomenos," if I mistake not this
word is the present participle passive of
"Bapto," and this word does mean to
dip. This is one of its meanings, and
Bapto is not once used in the New
Testament in connection with the
Christian ordinance of baptism. Bap-
tizo is the word invariably used by the
Holy Spirit. They are not interchangeable.
This goes far to prove that Bapto
and Baptizo are not the same "as to
form, force and effect." We have seen
above, according to Dr. Dale and Dr.
Gale, that Baptizo "is not tied to any
exclusive mode;" so if I am correct
with respect to "embaptizomenos" as the
participle from Bapto, Mr. "T. W. D."
has used a word to test my logic that is
not once used in the New Testament to
express the Christian ordinance of bap-
tism. If so, "T. W. D." has been un-
fortunate in the choice of a text.

As to these words of your correspon-
dent, viz: "Let us be dipped, or in other
words he immersed him," they are
simply a "begging of the question." That
is just what is to be proved, but has
not been so far; therefore the fact
still remains that "no one of the texts
quoted by me, in my last letter, proves
that dipping was the mode of baptism
practiced by the Apostles and the early
Christians." That still remains to be
proved, and I would suggest that "T.
W. D." take the same texts, and from
them prove that dipping was the mode
of baptism. This would meet the case
better than asking questions that are not
germane to the subject.

Permit me to refer to an item under
question 30. Mr. "T. W. D." asks,
"If he were not 'put down' how could
Mary 'stoop down' and look into the
sepulchre?" John 20:11. Well, that
he was not "put down" is absolutely
certain, and Mary's stooping down
proves it; for had he been laid down in
the earth she would only be required to
look down, without stooping down.
As to the question, "and why did Paul
say, 'Christ was raised from the dead?'"
To be raised from the dead has no refer-
ence to the attitude, but to the state.
It simply means from death to life.

MILESBERG.

EIGHT of the Democratic appointees,
in the House of Representatives, have
been forced to step down and out. This
is hard on Democracy. Before the ses-
sion is through more of the galvanized
patriots will be unmasked. Even Speak-
er Kerr is in danger. He is charged
with selling a cadetship, in 1866. For
the credit of the House and the honor of
the American name we trust the charge
will be disproved. As Democracy com-
menced throwing stones it would not
be surprising if all its glass windows
were smashed before it gets through the
campaign.

THE Centennial Exposition is a stand-
ing monument to the valor and patri-
otism of those who saved the Republic,
and thus made possible the celebration
of our hundredth anniversary. Nor
should the party that framed the meas-
ures which led to success be lost sight of
in contemplating the grandeur of the
Centennial Exhibition.

THERE seems to be an impression
that it is a good time for Proctor Knott
to take a vacation.

New York Letter.

(probably nearly 20,000 in all), and by
being transferred by the holders to par-
ties who have no right to the courtesy,
have reduced the receipts quite per-
ceptibly. To remedy this evil the Com-
mission have hit upon the plan of mak-
ing the free list a sort of Rogue's Gal-
lery, and in pursuance thereof have
ordered that after a certain day no free
pass will be recognized which does not
have attached to it the photograph of
the person to whom it is issued. This
will put an effectual quietus upon the
use of the same pass by several persons.
A photographer outside the grounds is
doing a fine trade in consequence, tak-
ing pictures at lightning speed, in the
most business like manner possible.
The string of people standing outside
his little establishment is an interesting
sight. Exhibitors, employees, report-
ers and correspondents, male and fe-
male, all fall into line and are suc-
cessively disposed of at 50 cents a head,
with neatness and despatch. This es-
sentially Yankee idea is a pretty good
one and will save a good deal of money
to the commissioners' coffers.

Speaking of which reminds me to
say that the financial outlook of the en-
terprise is already brightening. The
average of cash admissions during the
first fourteen days is nearly four times
as large as those to the Vienna Ex-
position, during the same time, and over
twice as large as the corresponding fig-
ures for the Paris Exhibition of nine.
This average is constantly improving
and will continue to improve.

Decoration Day was pretty generally
observed here. The grand feature of
the week was the grand parade of the
Knights Templar on the 1st, when
7,500 of the Sir Knights were in line,
forming an imposing spectacle.

MADIX.

READING NOTICES.

SENSIBLE ADVICE.—You are asked
every day through the columns of news-
papers and by your druggist to use some-
thing for dyspepsia and liver complaint
that you know nothing about. You get
discouraged spending money with but
little success. Now, to give you satis-
factory proof that Green's August Flow-
er will cure you of dyspepsia and liver
complaint, with all its effects, such as
sour stomach, sick headache, habitual
constipation, palpitation of the heart,
heart-burn, water-brash, coming up of
food after eating, low spirits, etc., we
ask you to go to your druggist and get
a sample bottle of Green's August Flow-
er for ten cents, or a regular size for
seventy-five cents, and two doses will
cure you. eow.

Tonic.

Every one, at times, feels the necessity
of some restorative of the vital powers,
depressed by mental or bodily exhaus-
tion. In such conditions let every one,
instead of flying to the alcoholic or medi-
cal stimulants, which must be followed
by depression equal to their excitement,
reinvigorate his deranged system by the
natural tonic elements of the Peruvian
Syrup.

FOUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y

Additional Local Happenings.

CENTRE COUNTY SABBATH-SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The eighth annual convention of the Centre County Sabbath-School Association opened its first session in the Lutheran church at Centre Hall on Tuesday evening, June 6, 1876, at 7:30 P. M., President Hamilton in the chair. After the usual devotional exercises, Rev. Crittenden conducted an interesting and instructive Bible reading entitled "Sowing and Reaping."

Hymn—"What shall the Harvest be?"
Rev. J. G. Shoemaker opened the discussion of the subject, "The Pastor's work for the Sabbath-School," dwelling forcibly upon the duty of the pastor toward the young and the Sabbath-School, as an overseer placed over them by the Holy Ghost. He would endeavor to provide proper food for these lambs by means of a weekly teachers' meeting, to be conducted by the pastor. The subject was further discussed by Revs. Crittenden, Lilly and Dixon.

Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Rev. Dr. Jas. Calder, and Mr. H. L. Harvey were appointed a committee on resolutions.

Hymn—"Knocking, knocking, Who is there?"

The discussion of the topic, "How the Home may help the school," was opened by Mr. Harvey, who asked for more study of the Bible at home; that at least as much interest be shown at home in the Sunday-School as is given to the ordinary affairs of life, and that its great and glorious station be properly magnified. Rev. J. A. Dixon argued that parents should study the lesson and expound it to their children; should make it a subject of daily discussion, and take it in prayer to God. Remarks were also made by Revs. Stout and Shoemaker, and others.

Hymn—"What hast Thou done for me?"

Prayer by Rev. Dr. Calder.
The discussion of the topic, "The Revealer of the Truth," was postponed until the following day owing to the absence of Rev. Dr. Robert Hamill, who was to open the same. After prayer by Rev. Lilly the convention adjourned.

WEDNESDAY FORENOON.

A prayer and praise meeting, conducted by Rev. Dr. Calder, was held in the church, beginning at 8:30 A. M. At 9:12 the regular services began.

Reading of scriptures by the President.
Singing—"The Ninety and Nine."

Prayer by Rev. G. W. Bouse.

The discussion of the topic, "What is it to teach the Bible?" was opened by Dr. Calder, and was participated in by Revs. Crittenden, Dixon, Miller and Lilly.

Hymn—"Tell me the old, old story."
The subject, "In what respects is society indebted to the Sabbath-School?" was opened by Mr. D. S. Keller, who was followed by Revs. Smith and Miller, and Messrs. Harvey and Krise, by whom the benefits derived from the Sabbath-School, considered as a moral, intellectual, social, educational and religious agency were considered.

Hymn—"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."
Minutes of last annual session read and approved.

Rev. Dr. Hamill opened the discussion of the topic, "The Revealer of the Truth," and was followed by Mr. Krise, and Revs. Crittenden, Miller, Dixon and Robinson. Points: The Lord Jesus Christ gives his Holy Spirit, who is the Revealer, and upon it we are entirely dependent. By its power only can results be obtained. Seek it by earnest, importunate, heart-felt prayer, and then will the careful preparation of your lessons be blessed. God should be entreated that his Holy Spirit may be given to each pupil. During the consideration of this topic, the meeting was led in prayer by Dr. Calder.

Hymns—"Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove," and "Only an Armorer."

Revs. Crittenden and Robinson, and Messrs. Webber, Harvey, and Buchanan were appointed a committee on nominations. After singing the 100th Psalm, prayer was offered by the Rev. Miller, and the convention then adjourned until 1:45 P. M.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

The afternoon session opened at 1:45 P. M. with the usual devotional exercises.

Prayer by Col. Josiah Neff.
At 2 o'clock the "Young Peoples' Meeting" began. It was led by Rev. Crittenden, and the programme was as follows:

Hymn—"Jesus Loves even me."
Bible Reading—"The Good Shepherd and his Sheep."
Hymn—"All to Christ I owe."
Address by Rev. James Calder.
Hymn—"What a Friend we have in Jesus."
Address by Rev. G. W. Miller.
Hymn—"Hold the Fort."
Concluding prayer by Rev. W. H. Groh.

Hymn—"Once for All."

The question, "Is not every Sabbath-School a scriptural agency for the promotion of Temperance?" was opened by Rev. Miller. Rev. J. A. Dixon recited a poem entitled "The Teetotal Mill," and the discussion was further continued by Rev. Hamill and Prof. Hamilton. Resolutions in regard to the use of liquors and tobacco were offered by Rev. Crittenden, and were

unanimously adopted.

Hymn—"Rescue the Perishing."

Answers were then given to the written questions by the several members of the convention, to whom the same had been assigned.

Hymn—"Calling now," during the singing of which the annual collection was taken up, amounting to \$12 75.

The report of the District Missionary, Rev. Crittenden, was then read. To the written report Rev. Crittenden added orally many interesting facts drawn from the past year's experience. He stated that a very complete consolidated Centennial report had been prepared at the instance of the State Association, a copy of which will remain among the archives of the county association.

Rev. Lilly presented a resolution recommending that a Centennial offering for the mission work be made by each school in the county, either upon the first Sunday in July or upon any day between that time and the third Sabbath in September. Adopted.

Rev. Crittenden, from the committee on nomination, reported the following list of officers for the ensuing year:

President—D. S. Webber.

Recording Secretary—Clement Dale.

Corresponding Secretary—N. S. Bailey.

Treasurer—Charles F. Cook.

Executive Committee—Rev. W. A. Biggart, Rev. W. S. Wilson, M. H. L. Harvey, Rev. Crittenden, M. S. S. L. on.

The report was unanimously adopted.

Rev. Crittenden recommended that the Executive Committee be charged with the selection of the Vice-Presidents.

Mr. D. S. Keller, Miss Jennie Thompson, Revs. Crittenden and Bartock, and Mr. Harvey were chosen delegates to the next State Sabbath-School Convention to be held at Reading, June 13th and 14th.

Hymn—"Nearer to Thee."

Prayer by Rev. Smith.

Adjourned until 7 1/2 o'clock P. M.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Owing to the delay of the audience in assembling, the evening session did not begin until 7:50 o'clock. The President elected opened the exercises by reading the 127th Psalm, and prayer.

Hymn—"He Ledeth me."

Rev. Lilly was appointed secretary pro tem. The annual report of the Treasurer, Mr. Charles Cook, was presented, read and approved.

A resolution proposed by Rev. Miller, in reference to the temperance question, was adopted. Resolutions of thanks to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity for their generous hospitality, and to the organist and choir for the music furnished, were unanimously adopted.

In the absence of a report from the committee on resolutions, it was ordered that the executive committee take charge of the subject and perfect the report.

The subject, "What kind of preparation should the Teacher make?" was discussed by Rev. Dixon. Hymn—"Precious Promise."
"Which is the best season of the year for a Sabbath-School?" was discussed by Messrs. Cook, Harvey, and others. The majority thought all the year round, the best season.

Hymn—"Whosoever Will."

"How can we improve Sunday-School singing?" was opened by Mr. Eddy, who was followed by Col. Jas. Weaver and Rev. Sloat.

Hymn—"On for a Thousand Tongues to sing."

Prayer by Rev. Bouse.

"Should every Sunday-School have a weekly Teachers' Meeting?" opened by Rev. Sloat, who was followed by Revs. Bouse and Dixon, and Messrs. Weaver and Harvey.

Hymn—"The Gate Ajar for Me."

"How do you explain the way of Salvation to a little child?" was opened by Rev. Bouse, who was followed by M. S. S. Gwyther and Cook.

Hymn—"All hail the Power of Jesus' Name."

Prayer and benediction by Rev. Dixon.

Adjourned sine die.

Great interest was manifested throughout the entire exercises. The church was crowded at every session, and the best of feeling prevailed. Miss Maggie Eddy presided at the organ, and assisted by Miss Burkholder, Eddy, Dersine, and an excellent choir, discounts excellent music.

A pleasing feature of the convention, and one arguing well for the Sunday-school work in the future, was the large attendance of the clergy who actively participated in the exercises. The following is a list of the ministers in attendance:

REFORMED CHURCH.

Rev. W. H. Groh, Boalsburg.

Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Altoona.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. G. W. Miller, Bellefonte.

Rev. J. A. Dixon, Pine Grove Mills.

Rev. G. W. Bouse, Centre Hall.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

Rev. M. Sloat, Centre Hall.

UNITED METHODIST CHURCH.

Dr. Robert Hamill, Lemont.

Rev. W. H. Lilly, Bellefonte.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Rev. A. J. Bartock, Pleasant Gap.

Rev. W. H. Lilly, Bellefonte.

Rev. Robert Smith, Pine Grove Mills.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Dr. James Calder, State College.

Owing to the fact that a number of delegates did not report their attendance to the secretary, the list in his possession is but a partial one, on which account it has been deemed best to omit the publication of the same.

D. S. KELLER,

W. H. LILLY,

Rec. Secretaries.

Detective Fowler, of Lock Haven, arrived on the 4:37 P. M. train, yesterday afternoon, having in charge a man named Racy, who was one of the participants that committed the outrage at John Weaver's house, near Bald Eagle Furnace. It appears this man left the neighborhood immediately after the crime was committed. The constable of Taylor township, having an eye to business, kept a sharp watch on the movements of Racy's wife, whom he shadowed to Lock Haven, where Racy was arrested.

The Democrats have had full control of the House of Representatives for the past six months. What have they done to merit public confidence and future support? Nothing! Their labors have been barren of any good results. The people's time and money have been recklessly squandered on fruitless investigations, started for no other purpose than to give the Democratic party a light political capital in the Presidential campaign. They will not only fail to secure this capital, but they are likely to lose what little they had formerly gained.

S. & A. Loeb's Mammoth Dry Goods Store.

THE CHEAPEST

IN ALL LINES OF GOODS,

And Under ALL CIRCUMSTANCES!

S. & A. LOEB.

Bellefonte Markets.

Bellefonte, June 14, 1876.

The stores are doing a fair business, but credit is still at a discount, while cash buyers are at a premium.

Wheat.—The bulk of wheat has been delivered and sold. The stock to come yet is in small lots. The price in the East is steadily declining, owing to the low rate of freight from the West and the shipment of new wheat from the South.

Corn.—The railroad war is growing more bitter than ever, and freight tariffs are being cut to ruinous low rates. The freight on corn is a shade less than six cents per bushel from Chicago to New York and Philadelphia. These low rates have stimulated shipments to Europe, but the price has been steadily declining for the last month. 40 cents per bushel is the highest price shipped can pay at this place; but the mill quote at 45 cents per bushel. Prices are now in favor of the miller, and farmers can't do better than sell to him, unless they prefer to hold for future prices.

Oats.—No outlet for oats and no change in price.

White Wheat is sold at \$1.15 1/4 per ton. The prospect for a fair crop is favorable.

CATTLE.—We have no sales or purchases to note. To give our farmers an idea of what cattle are worth we make quotation of the latest prices in Pittsburgh: \$3.00 to \$3.50 pound cattle, on foot, \$1.70 to \$2.00; 1,000 to 1,500 pounds, \$3.00 to \$3.50; 1,500 to 2,000 pounds, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

White Wheat per bushel \$1.15 1/4

Red wheat " " 1.10

Rye per bushel " " .75

Corn, cob " " .40

Oats, shelled " " .30 1/2

Oats, per bushel " " .30 1/2

Flour, retail per barrel " " 7.00

Flour, wholesale " " 6.00

Hay choice timothy per ton " " \$20.00

Hay mixed per ton " " 15.00 to 16.00

Long rye straw, bundled per ton " " 10.00

Short straw per ton " " 6.00 to 8.00

Clover seed " " 9.00

Flaxseed " " 9.50

Nova Scotia, ground, per ton " " 11.50

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per pound " " 12

Apples, per bushel " " 125

Butter " " 15c

Cherries, dried, per pound " " 8

Beans per quart " " 10

Fresh Butter per pound " " 20

Chickens, per piece " " 25

Turkeys, per pound " " 18

Hams, per pound " " 12

Bacon " " 12 1/2

Lard, per pound " " 15

Eggs, per dozen " " 15

Tallow, per pound " " 7

Potatoes, per bushel " " 20

Beans per quart " " 10

Wheat's Pressed Pork, per lb. " " 12

Cod Fish, boneless " " 12

Canned Tomatoes, per can " " 15

Oranges, per dozen " " 30

Lemons, per dozen " " 40

—Quotations of WHITE, POWELL & CO. Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, June 10, 1876.

U. S. 1861, 5c " " 125 1/2

" " 10c " " 125 1/2

" " 15c " " 125 1/2

" " 20c " " 125 1/2

" " 25c " " 125 1/2

" " 30c " " 125 1/2

" " 35c " " 125 1/2

" " 40c " " 125 1/2

" " 45c " " 125 1/2

" " 50c " " 125 1/2

New Advertisements.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of James Phelan, late of Howard township, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. K. LEATHERS, Adm'r.

St. Eagle, June 5, 1876.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.—Rubbers, Packing, Hoops, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, etc. RICHARD LEVY, 308 & 310 Chestnut St., Phila. Agents National Rubber Co.

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 Broadway, New York.

(Opp. Metropolitan Hotel.)

Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in

CHROMOS AND FRAMES,

Stereoscopes and Views

Albums, Graphoscopes and Suitable Views.

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS

We are headquarters for everything in the way of

STEREOTYPES AND MAGIC

LANTERNS,

Being manufacturers of the

MICRO-SCIENTIFIC LANTERN,

STEREOTYPIC LANTERN,

UNIVERSITY STEREOTYPIC

ADVERTISERS' STEREOTYPIC

ARTOPTICON.

SCHOOL LANTERN, FAMILY LANTERN,

PEOPLES' LANTERN.

Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Catalogues of Lanterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

Send cut this advertisement for references.

2023

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Abraham

Switzer, late of Bellefonte, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES H. RANKIN, Adm'r.

Bellefonte, Pa.

SHEET MUSIC & MUSIC BOOKS.

When visiting Philadelphia be sure to call upon us. Those who cannot come to the Centennial City, should enclose 50 cents for a copy of our new and beautiful "Page of all Nations Grand March," a splendid compilation, with handsomely illustrated Title Page.

Address: W. M. BOKER & CO.,

Dealers in Sheet Music & Music Books.

1102 Chestnut St., Phila.

G. R. BARTROFF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC.

Repairing promptly and neatly done at reasonable rates.

E. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Margaret Shaw, deceased, late of Half Moon township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN LEWIS, Adm'r.

Millsburg, Pa., May 30, 1876.

JAS. D. SOMMERVILLE, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of Margaret Shaw, deceased, late of Half Moon township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

J. M. STODDART & CO., Phila.

23-31

THE BEST Yet for Agents' Sales is OUR BEHAVIOR. A manual of Etiquette and Dress of the best American society, by MRS. E. B. DUFFEY. Will sell at sight in every house. Is indispensable to all who desire to get ahead in the world. Written with great ability. Printed and bound splendidly: sold at low price; the only book on this subject sold by agents, and will sell better than any other work in the market. Circulars and terms sent on immediate application to the publisher.

J. M. STODDART & CO., Phila.

23-31

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BENJAMIN BUCK, Adm'r.

Dauchy & Co

AGENTS \$5 ELEGANT OIL CHROMOS mounted size 9x11 for \$1.00 or 20 for \$1.00. CHROMOS of every description. National Chromo Co., Phila., Pa.

For

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,

AND ALL THROAT DISEASES.

WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms: \$2.00 Per Annum in Advance

Agricultural.

The War on the Cut Worms.

I am fully persuaded that there is no more sure way to ward off cut worm injuries than to enter into partnership with the birds, in which it shall be the duty of the party of the first part to plow the land early in the fall, so that the bluebird, robin and grackle may have a cut worm feast before leaving for more genial climes. Deep harrowing will aid the party of the second part, while a repetition of the same as early in the spring as the season will permit, will insure a thanksgiving repast of the same nature. I feel very certain that from this cause, and not freezing of the larvae, has originated the unquestionable fact that fall plowing is an advantage. When unprotected larvae can survive a temperature of 30 degrees, as I have proved the winters of 1874-75, we may be slow to credit the freezing method of destruction.

Our early spring birds are much put to it to gain sufficient food for themselves and brood, and with the opportunity will become chief abettors in cut worm destruction. That the three birds above named do merit loudest praise for such valuable services I have personal proof.

The only method to supplement the above measures when they are not adequate to remove the evil, with our field crops, is digging out by hand and destroying. This is by no means so tedious a procedure as would be thought at first. By passing along the cornfield early in the morning the cut stalk will reveal the whereabouts of the night marauder, which by digging around the stalk, may soon be found and crushed. As this plan implies the loss of at least a single stalk to a larva, it would be very well in planting to practice the advice of the poet: "Two for the blackbird, two for the crow (they have earned them), two for the cut worm, and four to grow." This advice will be all the more pertinent if the corn is to be planted after late spring plowed green-sward; I need hardly say late, as our wet spring usually necessitate late spring plowing. If our farmers will heed the above, and give the good-bye to all those quack remedies which obtain annually an unmerited place in our periodicals such as salt, plaster, etc. (though all fertilizers which promote rapid growth are always to be commended as aids in the work of insect destruction), this cut worm evil will soon assume less importance.

Farm Wagon.

A writer in a Canada paper makes some good points in favor of broad wheels for farm wagons. He says:

I can say a good word for broad wheels as we used them on our farm in England. To the best of my recollection the tires were five or six inches wide, and the iron was put on, not in bent rims, but streaks nailed on with large square headed nails. This was also a saving whenever we had to travel on the turnpike road, as the toll is much less on broad than narrow wheels. In carting out manure on plowed ground, for instance, for potatoes, the wheels would not sink so deep as the horses did. Such wheels might not last so long, as driving so many large nails tends to weaken the felloes. A four inch tire would be wide enough for this country, and if the hubs, felloes, and spokes of the wheels were boiled in oil before they are put together, the wood would never shrink; so the tires would last without resetting until they are worn out. This would cause an additional expense of two dollars for the four wheels of a wagon; but then, the expense of resetting would be saved, besides avoiding the risk of the tire coming off on the road, and probable break-down. But it is difficult to persuade the generality of farmers that a little judicious expenditure at the beginning is best economy in the end. A wagon maker in my neighborhood tells me that he could make better and stronger work than he does, but farmers will not pay the increased expense.

A poor Frenchman, whose wife aroused him from sleep with a cry, "Get up, Baptiste, there is a robber in the house!" answered sensibly: "Don't molest him; let him explore the house awhile, and if he should find anything of value we will take it away from him."

Household Recipes.

BATTER PUDDING.—One quart of milk, four eggs, six spoonfuls of flour, a little salt; bake twenty minutes.

POUND CAKE.—Half a cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, three eggs, one cupful of cold water, three pounds of flour, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of soda.

COLD LAMB HASHED.—Fry slices of cold lamb until browned, having first dipped them in the yolk of an egg and then into bread crumbs. Make a nice gravy out of the bones, and thicken it with flour and flavor with tomato catsup. Serve with boiled spinach.

BEEF STEAKS STEWED.—Beat them a little with a rolling pin; flour and season; then fry with a sliced onion, to a fine brown; lay the steaks into a stewpan, and pour as much warm water (not boiling) over them as will serve for sauce; stew them very gently for half an hour, and add a small table-spoonful of catsup before serving.

RAISED CAKE.—Three cupfuls of new milk, one cupful of yeast, two cupfuls of sugar; work it into a stiff batter with flour; let it rise over night; in the morning put in one and a half cupfuls of butter, one more cup of sugar, one tea-spoonful of soda dissolved in milk; put in spices and raisins as long as you can stir it with a spoon.

APPLE PUDDING.—Take six tart apples—pippins are the best; steam them without peeling, after washing them quite clean; strain them through a sieve. Add six spoonfuls of melted butter, and the same of sugar, six eggs, and the juice of one lemon. Line a pudding dish with puff paste, and bake it. Serve hot or cold with sweet cream without sugar.

STEWED BEEF WITH TOMATOES.—Bury the meat in a stew pan with tomatoes sliced, season with salt and pepper, add bits of butter rolled in flour, let it cook until the meat is done and the tomatoes reduced to pulp. This stew may be made of cold roast beef.

GREEN PEA SOUP.—Four pounds of beef cut up, half a peck of peas, and one gallon of water. Boil the empty pods of the peas in the water one hour before putting in the beef. Strain them out, add the beef, and boil slowly for an hour and a half longer. Half an hour before serving, add the shelled peas; and twenty minutes later, half a cup of rice flour; season with pepper and salt only. After adding the rice flour, stir frequently to prevent scorching. Strain before serving.

BEEF'S HEART STEWED.—Wash the heart well, and cut into squares half an inch long. Stew them for ten minutes in enough water to cover them. Salt the water slightly to draw out the blood, and throw it away as it rises in scum to the top. Take out the meat, strain the liquor, and return the chopped heart to it, with a sliced onion; add a little pepper and a large piece of butter, stew until the meat is tender, and add a table-spoonful of flour; boil at once and serve.

Pasturing Meadows.

A paragraph is traveling quite extensively through our agricultural exchanges, recommending pasturing meadows as a means of making them more productive. It gives the name of a practical farmer who has tried it, and is sure he knows that pasturing is the preferable practice. All which shows that there are exceptions to all rules. It is possible that under some circumstances pasturing meadows may be really beneficial; but it by no means follows that it is to be generally recommended. For the great majority of meadows pasturing at any season is undoubtedly injurious. The roots both of clover and timothy, are very liable to injury by the tramp of cattle at any season of the year. Cropping the herbage diminishes the vigor of the plant. If fed down in spring, it will usually be impossible to get more than half a crop. If fed closely after haying the natural shelter of the plant and roots for winter is destroyed.

The exception to this is where blue grass or red top completely occupy the soil. Their fine roots are scarcely injured when the soil is dry, and the removal of surplus grass leaves the surface more open to the warm sunshine of early spring. The intense cold of winter on a dry soil will not injure the roots of such a meadow, and there is a positive advantage in having the ground clear and open to the warmth and light of spring. The most profitable hog is that

which will grow you the most pounds of pork at ten months old for a given amount of food. This will require an early maturing breed, and one that utilizes its food to the greatest extent. The Berkshire, or Essex, or Suffolk, in health will do this, but either of the two are thought, by many, to be more hardy than the latter. The Berkshire will lay on as many pounds of food for the food consumed as any breed yet found.

Items of Interest.

A Pennsylvania man owns a farm in which he can tell a tree so that it will fall in three counties.

What place is so rugged and so homely that there is no beauty if you only have a sensibility to beauty?

Never trust him who flies into a passion on being damned, but make him pay quickly if there is any virtue in law.

Of the 55,000 dead-head tickets issued to the Centennial, 54,000 will go to common people and the other thousand to editors.

Lots of able-bodied young ladies whose parents haven't got a spoonful of horse radish in the house are out all day hunting for trailing arbutus.

The dress coat has been called the swallow tail, the steel pen, the claw-hammer, the spike tail and the nib, and now it is called the tack-rail.

Talking at the table is one of the very best digestors; there is no tonic known to equal it, as it is of the kind calculated to promote hilarity and good feeling generally.

An examination of a large lake recently discovered some forty miles west of Laramie, W. T., disclosed a thick layer of sulphate of magnesia in a pure state at the bottom.

A Philadelphia paper attempted to print an editorial on Bigotry, but the types forbade and it began: "Slowly but surely, Bigotry is being hemmed in and beaten in this city."

A teacher asked one of the little boys in her school: "Where does the sun rise?" Great was her astonishment as the little fellow, with a wise look, answered: "In Boston, ma'am."

With a sigh of relief we announce the fact that during the past week no candidate for the Presidency has been accused of murder, of forgery, burglary, or arson. There is life in the old land yet.

Says a New Hampshire paper: Some men have a great propensity to trade. An honest farmer of a neighboring town paid us for four year's subscription and stopped his paper, because we would not trade the amount, while he could get cash for his butter and eggs any where on the street. In less than a week after he commenced to trade with a patent right man and is out \$750. Moral: Do not stop your paper.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF AFTER-MARRIAGE.—"You love me no longer," said a bride of a few months to her better half in his gown and slippers. "Why do you say that, Puss?" he asked. "You do not caress me nor call me pet names; you no longer seek so anxiously for my company," was the tearful answer. "My dear," continued the aggravating wretch, "did you ever notice a man running after a car? How he does run—over stones, through mud, regardless of everything till he reaches the car, and seizes hold and swings on. Then he quietly seats himself and reads his paper. And what does that mean? An illustration, my dear. The car is as important to the man after he gets in as when he is chasing it, but the manifestation is no longer called for. I would have shot any one who put himself in my way when in pursuit of you, as I would now shoot any one who would come between us; but as a proof of my love you insist on my running after the car."

A youthful applicant for a certificate to teach school, presented himself before the superintending school committee of a town in Maine, and after having answered correctly several questions in mathematics, he was asked, "In what year did Columbus discover America?"

The young man paused, scratched his head, and replied: "Well, Mister, you've got me now."

"Was it before or after the birth of our Savior?" continued the committee-man. The youth spent a moment in thought, and then, raising his huge fist and striking upon the desk, exclaimed, "You've got me again, by thunder!"

The certificate was not granted.

A young America, the other day, says to a man: "Mister, please give me an apple; my brother goes with your sister!"

A gentleman wishing to "pop the question," took up the young lady's cat and said: "Pussy, may I have your mistress?" It was answered by the lady, "say yes, pussy."

An irrepressible youngster woke up a wedding party, among whom absolute silence reigned after the clergyman had concluded the ceremony, by crying out: "Oh, my eyes, how unspeakably happy we all are!"

A countryman took an eight-gallon keg to a store to have it filled with molasses. The storekeeper declared that he had put in ten gallons, and demanded pay accordingly. The countryman handed it over with the remark that he didn't mind the money so much as he did the "strain on the old leg."

"What did you do at church?" asked an admiring uncle of his favorite nephew of four years, who had been to an old-fashioned meeting-house, with high pews, to which the uncle responded, with great glee:

"Oh, as soon as we got into the church I went into a great big cupboard and sat down on one of the shelves."

A rustic lad who had gone out to service where he had salad served up to dinner every day for a week, ran away; and when asked why he had left his place replied: "They made me eat grass in the summer, and I was afraid they'd make me eat hay in the winter, and I knew I couldn't stand that, so I mizzled."

"Well, John, which do you think was right?"

"Why, master, I think the bald-headed gentleman was wrong."

"Why do you think so, John?"

"Because, master, he lost his temper, and abused t'other gentleman; and I've always noticed that in an argument the man that's in the wrong is the man that gets mad."

A young man, supposed to be weak in the upper story, and who was slighted by the girls, very modestly asked a lady "if she would let him spend the evening with her."

"No; that's what I won't," she angrily replied.

"Why," replied he, "you needn't speak so snappishly; I didn't mean this evening, but some stormy one when I can't go anywhere else."

A recent advertisement contains the following startling information: "If the gentleman who keeps the shoe store with a red head, will return the umbrella of a young lady with whalebone ribs and an ivory handle to the slate-roofed grocer's store, he will hear of something to his advantage, as the same is the gift of a deceased mother now no more, with the name engraved upon it."

One of the rules of Mount Holyoke Seminary, forbidding one lady from introducing a gentleman to another lady was neatly avoided the other day by a Northampton girl, who when her father came with her trunk to her room while her friend, a Miss Blank, was present, said: "Father, I am sorry I cannot introduce you to my friend, Miss Blank, but the rules forbid it." "Yes," said the father, shaking hands with the young lady, "and I am sorry, too."

Young Mr. Heavyswell, just arrived from London, went to one of the largest hotels in Philadelphia to inquire about rooms. "Yes sir," said the clerk, "we can accommodate you and would be pleased to have you patronize us." Handing a key to a brother clerk, he said, "Mr. Smith, show this gentleman 504." "Pon my soul, you know," exclaimed Mr. Heavyswell, "I really haven't time to look at so many, you know, of the others."

In a town in which they were building a railroad, was employed a party of Irishmen, one of whom went to a neighboring store, kept by a Yankee, and asked for a "yard of pork." The Yankee deliberately cut off three pigs' feet and gave them to him.

"Sure, is this what ye'd be after callin' a yard of pork?" asked the Irishman.

"Yes, indeed—don't three feet make a yard?"

The blither was blither.

VIRTUOUS REVENGE.—He was only a four-year old who pulled the door bell of a lady on State street, last Sunday, and upon her answering the call the innocent remarked: "Please, ma'am, but I come to tell you some fellows is stealing your black." Somewhat like Tenyson's Maid, this information caused her into the garden to go, where she surprised these felonious flowerists and caused them to over the fence hurry. In token of her thankfulness to the juvenile who informed, a large bunch of the purple plumes was presented, while he, on rejoicing his increased courages, with that same smile called child-like and bland, merely remarked,—"If I was too little to climb, I wasn't too little to tell on you."—[Dorsetown (Pa.) Intelligence.]

For Sale.

Timothy Seed & Co.

FOR SALE.

A FINE LOT OF

Timothy Seed,

ORCHARD GRASS

AND

WISCONSIN

LARGE CLOVER SEED,

and five hundred bushels

HUNGARIAN GRASS SEED—

JUST RECEIVED

FROM THE WEST,

And for sale by

ABRAHAM RUSSEMAN.

v6n7-tf

Carriages.

S. A. McQUISTION



MANUFACTURER OF

Buggies, Carriages,

Wagons Sleighs, &c.,

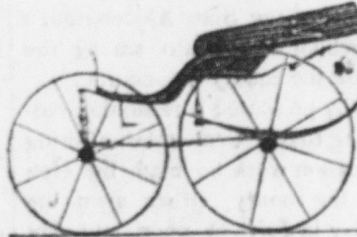
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO! SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE PA. 5-4-ly

REMOVAL.

EDWARD A. BULLOCK & CO.

MILESBURG.

MANUFACTURERS OF



BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES

SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.

AND LUMBER WAGONS

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done, and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our motto is, As Cheap as the Cheapest and Good as the Best.

5-32-ly

For Sale at this Office.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD SECOND HAND

FLORENCE

SEWING MACHINE.

VERY CHEAP.

Enquire at this office

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING.

The undersigned give notice that they have this day formed a co-partnership in the

Plumbing And Gas Fitting

business, under the firm name of DANIEL DEER & CO., and will be ready at all times to attend to calls in their line, at the shop of Daniel Deer, in Bellefonte. All work will be done at

REASONABLE PRICES

and in a workmanlike manner.

Bellefonte, Pa., November 3, 1875.

DANIEL DEER.

JOHN W. BARNES.

WILLIAM S. GALBRAITH,

PLUMBER,

GAS & STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam, copper smithing and re-boring old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

W. S. GALBRAITH,

Bellefonte, Pa.

12-13

Stoves and Tinware.

W. WETSLEK,

DEALERS IN

STOVES

OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATTERNS

TIN WARE

MANUFACTURED FROM THE

BEST QUALITY OF TIN,

AND SOLD AS CHEAP IF NOT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN.

SPOUTING

a Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly and satisfactorily

STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

5-33-ly

Coal, Lime, &c.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks) we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality

OF

Wilkesbarre and

Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the

MOST REASONABLE PRICES

Our Coal is of the very

BEST IN THE MARKET

and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.

OFFICE IN McCAFFERTY'S BUILDING, (opposite the depot)

J. R. & C. T. ALEXANDER.

W. W. SHORTLIDGE

BOND VALENTINE

Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL

CO'S MINES,

prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!

Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!

WOOD OR COAL BURNT,

challenge competition as to quality.

Agents for the sale of

DUPONT'S POWDER

RIFLE, SPORTING AND BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.

FUSE—TAPE FUSE FOR BLASTING,

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND

FIRE CLAY,

all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.

CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN THE ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED

TO GIVE US A CALL!

Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot.

v6n34-ly

Medical, &c.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in North America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 6-17-6m

Sandalwood

possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucous membrane of the urethra than either Cubebs or Copaiba. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.

Dundas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular or send to 35 & 37 Westmor street, New York, for one.

v6n18-6m

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixir.

For the restoration of Nature's forces, I give new life and vigor to the aged, and cause the blood of youth to course through the veins. It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spirits, Disorganization of the Generative Organs, and all the train of ills that follow in the path of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price \$2 per bottle.

It will be readily understood that in the brief space afforded by the advertising columns of a public print, it is impossible to give all particulars of the diseases that may be cured by the CHOKERIE MEDICINES. That they are destined to become immensely popular is plainly obvious in consequence of their

GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.

The pamphlet and circulars that accompany the medicines give all the information which cannot be given here, and the remedies may be had of any respectable druggist.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO.,

Wholesale Agents, New York.

METROPOLITAN MED. CO.,

Proprietors, New York.

Steamship Line.

FOR FLORIDA.

FOR THROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS to ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat.

Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent, 111-113 E. 11th and Southern Bldg. Co., 426 So. 11th Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

A Shrewd Trick.

An adroit swindle was perpetrated in Paris the other day. A well dressed man who passed as Lord G., of England, and was registered at the Grand Hotel, called at one of the most fashionable bootmakers and ordered a pair of remarkably handsome boots. The boots were to be made without any regard to cost, and to be sent to the Grand Hotel on the following morning at eleven o'clock, as Lord G. wished to have them at twelve. A like order was given by him to another fashionable bootmaker, who was told to bring his boots at three o'clock the next afternoon. On the following day, when the first bootmaker appeared, the noble lord found the boots satisfactory, with the exception of the right one being a little tight. The left boot could be left, however, and he would postpone his departure another day, and meantime the tight boot could be stretched. On its return he would pay for the pair. The bootmaker was pleased at his success, and withdrew with the right boot. A similar interview took place later in the day with bootmaker No. 2, who was asked to take away the left boot of the pair and leave the other. Not suspecting anything wrong he did so, promising to return with it early in the morning. At eleven the next day two disconsolate bootmakers, each holding an odd boot, might have been seen in the Grand Hotel, seeking in vain for their noble patron, who had left with his spoils.

In the olden time.

In the olden times, says a veteran, all traveling was done by stage coaches. The mail coach would take a whole day, and sometimes more, to go from Baltimore to Annapolis. Three days from Baltimore to Philadelphia was rather a quick trip. There were inns at regular intervals along the road. You paid \$10 for your passage, and you spent fully \$10 more before you reached your destination for meals, lodging and incidentals. Supplies came into the city by immense mountain wagons. I have seen at the Marsh market two hundred of these tremendous wagons of a morning, none of your twopenny affairs, like they have now, but great big concerns, with canvas coverings, like houses on wheels. During the war of 1812 we were blockaded and almost starved here in Baltimore. We hadn't a manufactory of any kind. The manufacture of cotton was started during the war.

In my young days people were not only sociable but honest. Everybody knew everybody else. You could go to bed and leave your front door open with perfect security. It is not like it is now. We had about half a dozen watchmen in the city for show—Dutchmen who couldn't understand a word you said and you couldn't understand them. I have always taken a deep interest in politics. In 1800 I walked three miles to the polls and pulled off my hat to hurrah for Thomas Jefferson.

Size of Countries.

Greece is about the size of Vermont. Palestine is about one-fourth the size of New York.

Hindustan is more than a hundred times as large as Palestine.

The great desert of Africa has nearly the present dimensions of the United States.

The red sea would reach from Washington to Colorado, and it is three times as wide as Lake Ontario.

The English channel is nearly as large as Lake Superior.

The Mediterranean, if placed across North America, would make sea navigation from San Diego to Baltimore.

The Caspian sea would stretch from New York to St. Augustine, and as wide as from New York to Rochester.

Great Britain is about two-thirds the size of Hindustan; one-twelfth of China, and one-twenty-fifth of the United States.

The Gulf of Mexico is about ten times the size of Lake Superior, and about as large as the sea of Kamshatka, bay of Bengal, China sea, Okhotsk or Japan seas; Lake Ontario would go in each of them more than fifty times.

The following bodies of water are about the same size: German ocean, Black sea, Yellow sea; Hudson bay is rather large. The Baltic, Adriatic, Persian gulf, and Aegean sea, half as large, and somewhat larger than Lake Superior.

The Prince of Wales declined to be present at any bull fight during his visit in Spain, as "inconsistent with my relation to the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals," and just now the Imperial Crown Prince, of Germany, has with equal publicity declined all knowledge of an international pigeon shooting match with which his name had been prematurely connected.

YOUNG SMITH—"Rather sudden that about Jones, isn't it? Died at six o'clock this morning." Old Brown—"Good gracious, you don't say so! Why, I met him only last night, and—and—he was alive then."

How Girls are Made Pretty.

The Hindoo girls are graceful and exquisitely formed. From their earliest childhood they are accustomed to carry burdens on their heads. The water for family use is always brought by the girls in earthen jars, carefully poised in this way. This exercise is said to strengthen the muscles of the back, while the chest is thrown forward. No crooked backs are seen in Hindostan. Dr. Henry Spry, one of the company's medical officers, says that "this exercise of carrying small vessels of water on the head might be advantageously introduced into our boarding schools and private families, and that it might entirely supersede the present machinery of dumbbells, backboards, skipping ropes, etc. The young lady ought to be taught to carry the jar, as these Hindoo women do, without ever touching it with her hands." The same practice of carrying water leads to precisely the same results as in the south of Spain and in the south of Italy as in India. A Neapolitan female peasant will carry on her head a vessel full of water to the very brim over a rough road and not spill a drop of it, and the acquisition of this art or knack gives her the same erect and elastic gait, and the same expanded chest and well formed back and shoulders.

The invitations to unceremonious parties are on cards instead of note sheets. For instance, for afternoon teas, the hostess sends her visiting card with merely the words, "Tea at five o'clock," written or engraved in the left hand corner; her address is in the right hand corner. For other afternoon receptions, where tea is not the special object, cards are also used, with merely the day and the words, "From three until six o'clock" in the left corner. For ceremonious dinners a note sheet is preferred, and is folded once across the middle, to fit a square envelope. A simple formula is engraved upon it, requesting the pleasure of your company at dinner, giving the hour, date and residence, and leaving blank spaces for the guest's name, and for the day of the dinner. "R. S. V. P." is invariably seen on dinner invitations. For large and ceremonious evening receptions a note sheet is used, with a formula similar to that quoted for dinners.

DIED FOR LOVE—Julia Siebel, of San Francisco, availing herself of leap-year privileges, asked a young man to marry her, and the result was tragic enough to spoil the comicality. He declined the offer, and she killed herself, first writing a letter to her parents, in which she said:

"I pray you will forgive the sorrow I cause by my rash act, but life is one dull blank to me now. Do not blame Ben, for he has tried to reason with me, but all in vain. He can give me no hope that I shall ever be more to him than a friend, and rather than live without his love, I have determined to take my life. Promise me, dear father, that you will hold Ben entirely blameless, and for the love I bore him treat him ever as a friend. Let me be buried where the sun shines, and try to keep my grave green. Say I died for love. That is all I want the world to know."

"WHAT Would be your notion of absent-mindedness?" asked Rufus Choate of a witness whom he was cross-examining. "Well," said the witness, with a strong Yankee accent, "I should say that a man who thought he'd left his watch to him, and took it out'n's pocket to see if he'd time to go home and get it, was a leetle absent-minded."

A YOUNG lady confined in a lunatic asylum in England, on what might be called tea grounds, the only evidence of her insanity being that she once refused to drink a cup of tea because it had a bad taste and made her feel ill. She also abused the physician who was called to attend her. The case is under investigation.

WHEN the emperor of Brazil gets back to New York he can see 100,000 people gazing in wonder and admiration on a canary colored stage coach bumping up Broadway. When he writes in his journal, "New Yorkers are easily tickled with toys," they will call it a Martin Chuzzlewit lie.

A MAN with a mania for choking boys has been wandering in the neighborhood of Portland, Oregon. He dresses well, seems amiable, enters into pleasant conversation, suddenly clutches them by the throat, and does not relax until they are nearly dead.

At Norwich, Conn., tramps are marched out at 7 o'clock every morning and set to digging trenches for the city sewers until eleven o'clock, when they receive a hearty meal of beefsteak, potatoes and coffee, and are then set at liberty.

The total earnings of the New Hampshire State prison in 1875, were \$36,409, yielding a profit of \$20,508. Owing to the hard times, the contract price of labor per day has been reduced from ninety-five to sixty-three and one-half cents.

Banks and Bankers.

JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.
BANKERS.
LEMON CENTRE CO., PA.
vnl-1y

BROCKBROOK, F. P. & J. D. HUGHES, Cash'rs
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive
Deposits and allow interest, Discount notes,
Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and
Coupens. vnl-1y

Professional Cards.

W. M. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Belle-
fonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Build-
ing, Bellefonte, Pa. vnl-1y

A. G. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office on
High Street, corner of Diamond, second
door from First National Bank. 6-1-ly

E. & M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. vnl-1y

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Belle-
fonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of
Brookhoff House, next door to Centre County
Banking Co. 6-11-ly

D. F. PORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Belle-
fonte, Pa. Special attention given to the
collection of claims. Office over Reynolds &
Co's bank. vnl-1y

JOHN H. OWIS, C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. BOWEN,
OWIS, ALEXANDER & BOWEN, Attor-
neys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in
Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1-ly

RUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at
Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east cor-
ner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank
7-1-ly

STITZER & MAGER, Attorneys at law. Of-
fice on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank.
Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English
or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-Law, Office
North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa.
Collections carefully attended to, and remit-
tances promptly made.

JOHN P. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Belle-
fonte, Pa. OCT27-76-1y

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on High St. 14-71-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician
and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on
south side of Diamond, two doors above Gar-
man's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or
night. 6-14-1y

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanent-
ly located in Bellefonte, and may be found
at all times at his office (and residence) in the
"Turner Building," on Allegheny st., next door
North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store.
7-13-1y

H. H. MOTHERSHEAD, M. D., Physician
and Surgeon. Calls promptly attended to
day or night. Office at his drug store, in
Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer
in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet
articles, etc. 7-13-1y

DR. J. E. LAIRD, OF MILESBURG, A
graduate of the University of Pennsylvania,
having had an experience of over twenty
years in civil and military practice, offers his
professional services to the public.
Female Complaints and Chronic Dis-
eases made a specialty. vnl-1y

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed
the practice of Dentistry, and is now perma-
nently located in Bellefonte, in the McClain
Block, on the second floor, opposite the Bush
House. Having practiced 12 years, is prepared
now to do work in the latest improved style.
vnl-23-1y

Dr. F. I. KIRK.

Expresses.

SOLOMON DEER—Hereby gives notice to
his old friends and the business community
generally that he has a good team of horses, and
that he is prepared at all times to deliver lum-
ber, four, feed, or baggage, or anything else in
his line, to any part of the town or country.
Everything committed to his care, will be at-
tended to punctually. 4-23-1y

JNO. D. SOURBECK
LOCAL EXPRESS.
A local expressing promptly attended to
reasonable rates.
Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.
BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.
vnl-1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in
Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte
Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always
on hand. He guarantees a Shave without pain
pulling or pain. Perumery Hair Oil Hair
Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM
AND COLD BATHS. 6-1-1y

W. M. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR
DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Fel-
low's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
6-29-1y

Miscellaneous Cards.

BALLARD & CO.,
General Commission Merchants
and dealers in Grain, Wool, Hides, Tobacco,
Hops, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Dried Fruits, Fur-
seal, Leather, Tallow, Seals, Bacon, Beans,
Potatoes, Flour, Vegetables, &c.
Warehouse, 207 & 209 N. Broad St., Philadelphia.
6-18-1y

THOMAS H. RHODES
is prepared to do
PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence
on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive
prompt attention. 6-7-1y Satisfaction guaranteed.
vnl-1y

Druggists.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.
F. P. GREEN
DRUGGIST.

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE
Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice,
a full assortment of everything usually kept in a
first-class drug store. Particular attention
given to preparing Physicians' prescriptions, and
specially received. vnl-1y

Insurance.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENTS
SOMETIMES OCCUR, UPON THE RAILROAD, AND WHERE CROWDS
OF PEOPLE ARE COLLECTED TOGETHER.

Before going to the Centennial it would be prudent to provide yourself with an ACCIDENT POLICY in the only purely
Accident Insurance Company represented in Bellefonte.

THE HARTFORD ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY IS THE ONLY COMPANY
WHICH ISSUES BOTH
SHORT AND LONG TERM POLICIES.

Tickets issued by their agent from one to thirty days. \$5 00 weekly indemnity paid for every \$1000 00 insured.
\$15 00 weekly indemnity paid for every ticket issued.

W. B. RANKIN, Agent.
OFFICE—North of Court House, Bellefonte, Pa.

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,
(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

OATS, CORN, &c

Dry Goods.

HARPER

BROTHERS

SPRING STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

DEALERS IN

ENGLISH

—AND—

West India Goods

FLOUR & GRAIN,

Have just received a Large and Well-

selected Stock of

Dry Goods

AND

GROCERIES

which they are selling at

PANIC PRICES

Always glad to show their goods

whether you buy or not.

CALL AND SEE

vnl-1y

Bellefonte Car Works.

CHANGED HANDS.

McGILLAN & SPEER,

(Successors to Bellefonte Car Manuf'g. Co.)

having leased the works of the company are
prepared to furnish

Sash,

Doors,

Sidings,

Mouldings,

Scroll Work,

Stains,

Building Material,

Cottage Bedsteads, and all kinds of frame
work. The

MACHINE SHOPS

are the most complete of any in the State, and
they will make a specialty of furnishing re-
pairs for Threshing Machines, Reapers, En-
gines, &c., and having in operation the most
approved Forging Hammers, Bolt Headers, Cut-
ters and Net Taps, they can supply

Heavy Forgings,

Bolts, Nuts, &c., at reduced prices. The

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles,
and stove grates. New castings of all kinds.
McGILLAN & SPEER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

8-13-1y

Foundries.

W. P. DUNCAN & Co.,

Bellefonte, Pa.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

HOUSTON WATER WHEEL

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

vnl-1y

Paper Hangings.

FINE PAPER HANGINGS,
OIL PAINTED WALL PAPERS,

PHILADELPHIA

19-1y

COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF FINE AND CHEAP GOODS

DODD'S HALL AND CEILING DECORATIONS

NAGLE, COOKE & EWING,

1208 Chestnut Street,

PHILADELPHIA

SUBSTITUTES FOR PAINTED WALLS

19-1y

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Railways.

CALIFORNIA.

The Chicago and North-Western

Railway embraces under one management the
Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and
NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous
branches and connections forms the shortest
and quickest route between Chicago and all
points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michi-
gan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California
and the Western Territories. Its

Omaha and California Line

is the shortest and best route for all points in
Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska,
Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California,
Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

Chicago, Madison and St. Paul

line is the short line for Northern Wisconsin,
and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Min-
neapolis, Duluth, and all points in the great
North-west. Its

Winona and St. Peter Line

is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Cam-
berton, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all
points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette

line is the only line for Janesville, Watertown,
Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay,
Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton,
Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line

is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Free-
port and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line

is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one
passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, High-
land Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha, and
Milwaukee.

PULLMAN PALACE CARS

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars
between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and
Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the
Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Rail-
road for all points west of the Missouri river.

On the arrival of the train from the East or
South, the trains of the Chicago and North-
western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as fol-
lows:

For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California.

Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman
Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to
Council Bluffs.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis, Two Through
Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars at-
tached on both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two
Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars at-
tached, and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily,
Pullman Cars on Night trains, Parlor Chair
Cars on day trains.

For Sparta and Winona, and points in Min-
nesota, One Through Train daily, with Pull-
man Sleepers to Winona.

For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through
Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night
trains.

For Dubuque and La Crosse, via Clinton,
Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars
on night train to McGregor, Iowa.

For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains
daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville
and other points, you can have from two to ten
trains daily.

New York office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston
office, No. 6 State street; Omaha office, 222
Farnham street; San Francisco office, 18
Montgomery street; Chicago ticket office, 26
Clark street, under Sherman House; corner
Canal and Madison streets; Kinzie street de-
pot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells
street depot, corner Wells and Kinzie streets.

For rates or information not attainable from
your home ticket agent, apply to
MAIN H. HIGGITT,
Gen. Supt. Chicago.

W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago. vnl-1y

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—PHILA-
DELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1876,
the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie
R.R. Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE EXPRESS leaves New York, 9:25 a.m.

" " Philadelphia, 12:55 p.m.

" " Baltimore, 1:25 p.m.

" " Harrisburg, 3:00 p.m.

" " at Williamsport, 4:45 p.m.

" " Lock Haven, 5:30 p.m.

" " Erie, 7:00 a.m.

ERIE MAIL leaves New York, 8:35 p.m.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 86, A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.
 Bellefonte Chapter, No. 270, O. U. M. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.
 Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.
 Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening at the Odd Fellow's hall.
 Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.
 Elmore (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.
 Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall, on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.
 Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.
 Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.
 Constantine Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

Mass Meeting of Citizens.

A meeting of the citizens of Bellefonte will be held in the Court House on Saturday evening, June 17, 1876, for the purpose of maturing the plans of the proposed celebration on the 4th of July. A full attendance is requested.

S. S. LYON, Chief Burgess.

Fourth of July.

All members of the Veteran Club in Centre county, all organizations not otherwise invited, and the people of Centre county in general are hereby invited to participate in the celebration to be held in Bellefonte on July 4th. All organizations wishing to join the celebration will please notify the Secretary at an early day.

W. B. RANKIN, Sec.

The best mark that a man can make these hard times is a dollar mark.

We shall soon see water-melons and green corn in the markets. Our doctors are hopeful.

Josh says that all there is "read" about the Clinton *Republican* is the editor's head.

Serenading parties are now in order, and the Centennial Temperance Club's cat-gut band are out frequently, making delightful music.

It is said that a single female potato-bug will have one hundred millions of young in a single season. No wonder there is a plenty of them.

The prospect of a railroad from this place to Lemont is attracting some shrewd business men to take a look at the chances for an opening in this town.

We hear a great deal of complaint about the scarcity of small change; but what troubles us the most just now is the scarcity of large change.

A. R. Peters has lately opened a fine store of dry-goods and groceries at Milesburg. He is selling low for cash. Our Bellefonte merchants will have to look well to their laurels.

A stroll about town very early in the morning reveals the forms of innumerable tramps peacefully reposing on store doors and boxes. Some provision should be made for them.

Any one having the belt belonging to the President of the Logan Fire Co. No. 1, will confer a favor by leaving it at the office of J. A. Rankin & Son, on or before June 20th, 1876.

The Bellefonte and Snow Shoe Railroad Company are putting an addition to their hotel at Snow Shoe which, when completed, will be a first-class mountain resort during the summer.

One of the most pleasing features of a home is a well planned flower garden or yard, and the numerous handsomely arranged plots throughout town are now beginning to present a beautiful and attractive appearance.

School boards should be prompt in making out their annual district reports, as through delay they may forfeit their appropriation. Forward by mail either to Bellefonte or Rebersburg. The Superintendent will be at his office in Bellefonte on Fridays and Saturdays during the last two weeks in June, and the first two in July.

Quite an excitement was caused on Saturday night about 11 o'clock by the alarm of fire proceeding from the locality known as "Bunker Hill." The fire companies were promptly on the spot, when it was discovered that a lamp had exploded in the house of Martin Morrison, corner Lamb and Penn streets, setting fire to the carpet. The flames were speedily extinguished without the aid of the department. Damage very slight.

They are making great preparations for the proper celebration of the Fourth of July at Milesburg. Four speakers have been engaged, who are to speak on the following subjects: Revolutionary War, War of 1812, Mexican War, and our late Rebellion. It is thought that four of the ministers of that place will do the speaking. Milesburg preachers are talented men, and no doubt would fill the bill in a satisfactory manner.

PHASANTS.—It has generally been supposed that a pheasant could not be kept in confinement and live, but Mr. John W. Moore, of this place, has two pheasants which he has had for two years, and has found no particular trouble in keeping them healthy and free from vermin. We give below an account of a "singular discovery" connected with a pheasant's nest, which may be of interest to some of our young readers. We think that Mr. Moore, who has studied carefully the habits of this interesting bird for the last two years, would be able to give a more satisfactory answer to how there happened to be more young birds than there were eggs, than is given in the article below. One thing he has discovered, and that is that when these birds are ready to set they will steal eggs from another nest; if, therefore, there had been other nests near the one discovered by Mr. Rice, the eggs might have been taken from it, or the young pheasants might have been secured from other nests after they were hatched. These birds are very peculiar in their habits, and heretofore their ways have not been closely studied from the fact that the opinion has prevailed that they would die if taken from the woods. About two weeks ago Mr. Henry Rice discovered a pheasant's nest on the farm of his nephew, Mr. Christ Rice, near Bendersville, Adams county, which contained 13 eggs, some of which were already hatched, but the nest was not disturbed at the time. A few days afterward, Mr. Rice, in company with another person, visited the nest after night, and with the aid of the light of a lantern, succeeded in securing one of the old pheasants and 22 young ones. A day or two after this the other pheasant was captured, by placing the cage in which the first pheasant captured was confined near where the nest stood. It called to its mate, and the bird responding and approaching, was easily captured. What is singular and somewhat puzzling regarding the large brood of young pheasants is the fact that when first discovered the nest contained only 13 eggs and several young birds, and when again visited a few days afterward the brood of young ones had increased to twenty-two. Evidently some of the eggs must have produced two birds each, in order to account for the difference in the number of eggs and birds—something probably hitherto unknown to ornithologists and naturalists.

BUMMERS.—One of the great evils of the day is the bummer raids upon our people. However much our merchants may invest their capital, spend their earnings in our midst, combat "hard times" with bottom prices, there are some people who will "hearken to the voice of the charmer," and purchase their goods from some plausible stranger who straightway takes their money from the community—which, if properly invested with our business men, would return to them again in the course of business transactions—and its electrifying touch will never more be experienced by the "gulled" or the citizen at large. We have often been surprised that men who depended upon the patronage which they receive from their townsmen and neighbors for a living should, when they want to purchase anything, even a suit of clothes, send to some distant city for the article, when if the same policy was pursued towards their business would be ruined, and they compelled to leave the town. Every one must see that such a policy, universally pursued, would make Bellefonte one of the smallest country villages—dry up every fountain of industry. If, therefore, such a policy universally pursued would ruin our town, then every step taken in that direction by any person is an effort on his part to add to the general stagnation of business in the place. Our merchants can, and will for cash, sell goods just as cheap as they can be bought in Philadelphia or anywhere else, with express charges added, and even cheaper; but the trouble is that these parties who buy in distant cities do not stop to inquire what the same goods can now be purchased for at home, but with the memory of what the article cost them in town a year or two ago, jump at the conclusion that the bummer is offering them a bargain. They pay their cash for the article, and are cheated. It should be patent to every one that irresponsible parties, as those bummers are, will sell indifferent wares. Many of our merchants are justly indignant at such inroads upon their legitimate business.

THE TELEGRAPH BOOK SYSTEM.—The Western division of the Pennsylvania railroad is supplied throughout with the telegraph system, and on the Eastern division very few stations are wanting. On the middle division, between Harrisburg and Altoona, all the necessary wire has been put up, but the erection of the stations has been delayed by the work required of the railroad carpenters at Philadelphia. This system has given universal satisfaction. It is a great convenience to train men and renders accidents and collisions almost impossible, as engineers are promptly informed of the movements of near trains. The necessary stations on the middle division will probably be finished during the summer.

—We've searched the town, but cannot find a druggist who is smarter, than he who has the sweets combined, in Green's Arctic Soda Water.

—The *Journal* says that Daniel Bracht, of Gregg township, has a lamb four weeks old with six legs. It runs and skips as well as any other lamb, and can be seen at the residence of William Nees.

—The wagon used by Nelson Lucas in delivering ice to our citizens, broke a wheel on Tuesday morning in front of the Bush House, and for a while the delivery of congealed water was seriously interrupted.

—James P. Coburn, Esq., has for several years had a law suit on his hands, involving the ownership of several valuable tracts of land in Haines township, on the head-waters of Pine Creek, which at last has been decided in his favor by the Supreme Court.

—Have you any printing you wish done? If you have, and want it done neatly and cheaply, we are prepared to do it at the shortest notice. We have just received a new assortment of elegant designs of type, cuts, borders, etc., and are better prepared than ever to do first-class work. Give us a call and examine specimens.

—The laws of Pennsylvania impose a fine of five dollars for the killing of a blue bird, bobolink, cat bird, cedar bird, dove, fish, lark, martin, night hawk, robin, sparrow, swallow, tanager, thrush, wood-pecker, whippoorwill, or any other insectivorous birds. Remember this, boys.

—Two tramping peddlers, a man and woman, became too drunk on Monday night to suit the taste of the landlady of the hotel where they were stopping, and she endeavored to eject them, but did not succeed until the police were called in, when the pair were given apartments in Castle Munson for the night to brood over their misdeeds.

—Mr. B. Tyson would inform the citizens of Bellefonte that he has just completed a splendid ice box for keeping his beef in, where it will be free from flies, and always fresh and cool. If you want good mutton, call on B. Tyson; if you want good veal, call on B. Tyson. Remember the place, at the Bellefonte Market House.

—Last Sunday a terrible accident occurred in the Catholic church at Houtzdale, Clearfield county. The church was filled to its utmost capacity, and while the services were in progress the gallery gave way, precipitating the people upon the heads of those below. The contractor, who built the church, was killed outright, and from forty to fifty others more or less injured.

—We hear frequent complaints from some of the citizens of the adjoining rural districts of petty thefts perpetrated upon them by unknown parties. It appears that it has become unsafe in some localities to leave any small articles lying around loose, even inside the enclosure of one's premises, these petty thieves being so bold that they make away with goodly sized articles left at the back door or wash house.

—The law makes it the duty of township road supervisors to put up guide boards at all the road crossings and intersections, having thereon pointers, and the name of town or place to which each road leads, together with the distance in miles. Attention is frequently called to this subject, but it is as frequently neglected, to the great detriment of strangers. If the supervisor neglects to put up suitable guide-boards, after ten days' legal notice, he is subject to a fine of ten dollars.

—It is estimated that the amount of silver hoarded away as curiosities and family pieces is equal to half a dollar or more to each man, woman and child in the United States. There is scarcely a family in the country but has some silver pieces, large or small, thus laid by, which, now that silver is again to come into use as a circulating medium, and will be no curiosity, should again be paid out and put in circulation. If this were done, some twenty or twenty-five millions of dollars would be thrown on the country, which would help the money markets and materially aid the Government in restoring a specie basis.

FIRE AT PHILIPSBURG.—For some time past there has been a gang of incendiaries at work in Philipsburg. Several fires have been started and a large amount of property destroyed. So far all the efforts to discover who are the parties who are doing this mischief have failed, and still the torch is applied, and no one in that place can for a moment feel safe. Last Sunday night a large and beautiful brick house, owned by Dr. McGlirk, was destroyed by fire. This was one of the finest structures in the town, if not in the county, the original cost of which is reported to have been twenty thousand dollars. The furniture was worth ten thousand dollars, making a total loss of thirty thousand dollars, on which there is said to be fifteen thousand dollars insurance. We understand that nothing was saved, so rapid was the course of the devouring element. If the people of Philipsburg do not take some effective steps to put a stop to this work immediately their beautiful town will be destroyed. Smoke out the rascals.

THE FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

—A Committee of Conference from the various organizations and societies of the town met last Wednesday evening at the Old Masonic Hall, for the purpose of making arrangements for the coming celebration of the Centennial Fourth of July. About all the societies in town were represented, and steps were taken which will no doubt bring about one of the grandest celebrations that was ever had in this town. This is an important occasion, and all the people of our town should take an interest in this matter, and make this Centennial Fourth of July a time to be remembered as long as we live. This occasion is of special interest, because it is a centennial celebration. One hundred years have passed since we were off the yoke of a foreign bondage. What grand achievements have been accomplished. As we look back for a century we can hardly realize that our forefathers had no railroads, no steam power—none of the many almost absolute necessities of our present condition. And what will it be in a hundred years to come? Ah! who can tell. But a few days ago a feat was performed that ten years ago even would have been considered impossible, and the man who would have suggested it insane. A party of men traveled across the continent in eighty hours. It is not twenty years since the same journey consumed six months' time, and that was considered a quick passage. Is not this over-leaping time and space? With such progress made in the last twenty years, what will be accomplished in the next one hundred years? When 1876 rolls around, who can say that the same journey cannot be performed in a day? Is it impossible that then people will travel in the air, spurning the slower modes of travel on the earth. Then wars may have become an evil of the past; temperance, honor, honesty and charity may prevail among men, and the great American Republic, founded by our fathers, may have become the great example which leads the other nations to see the right, and seeing, to pattern after us. This must be, or else the limit of progress has been reached, and no one can accept the conclusion in the face of the constant advancement we are making every year—almost, we might say, every hour in the arts and sciences. Who can estimate the good that will be done by the Centennial Exhibition; how it will elevate and improve our own people, and mankind generally. The good that it will do will last through all time. Have our readers ever given a thought to how our civilization, and increased speed, and facilities for travel is driving savage beasts, and still more savage men, either to become civilized and domesticated, or to pass away? Yet a little while, and every nook and corner of this earth will be reached by the influence of our civilization, and places that are now dark will be penetrated by the refinement of the Anglo-Saxon manners and customs. Then let us make this Centennial Fourth one of the grandest that ever was seen, in view of what has been accomplished in the past and the grand possibilities of the future. Let the bells sound a merry peal: let there be noisy demonstrations of joy, and the cannon—thundering instrument of war—usher in the new era, when wars shall cease and peace and good will prevail among men.

A NEW THING.—Yesterday as we were passing by the store in the Bush House Block lately occupied by Cessna & Akers, we noticed that there was quite a change going on—workmen were fixing the place up in style. Shortly after Mr. H. C. Weaver informed us that he was about to open a store for the sale of books, stationary, cigars and fancy goods. The business will be run in his name as agent. This is a good stand for a store of this kind, and has long been needed. Ever since Mr. Welch left this part of the town, the want of a store of this kind has been felt. Mr. Weaver will keep a fine assortment of everything in his line, and will sell at the lowest panic prices. Persons from the country, especially those who come in on the railroad, will find it to their advantage to call upon Mr. Weaver, not only because it is the most convenient place, but also because they will be able to do even better with him than at any other place. Quick sales and small profits, is to be the motto of the new management.

ODD FELLOWSHIP.—On the 20th of September, the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows in the United States will meet in Philadelphia, and a grand parade of the order will take place. Three hundred Lodges of fifty Encampments from this State declare an intention to participate. It is expected that every State and Territory in the Union will be represented; that 40,000 men will be in line, and that it will be the grandest demonstration ever made by any order in this country.

—A large assortment of colored and white linen and Marseilles Vests just received at Montgomery & Co.'s. Lowest prices. Straw hats in abundance for men, youths, boys and girls. Alpaca, linen, and mohair Ulsters and dusters.

—Use Cocoa-Campoline.

—Try the Saratoga water at Green's.

—The Emperor of Brazil passed through Williamsport about a week ago, but did not stop.

—The Bellefonte School Board will elect teachers for the ensuing year on next Tuesday, the 20th inst.

—It is about time to sharpen up the scythes and mowing-machines. The hayning season will soon be upon us.

—Isaac Mitchell and J. V. Thomas, who have been on a visit to the far West have returned home safe and sound.

—The best and coldest soda water is drawn from "Tuff's Arctic Fountain" and the only "Arctic" fountain is at Green's drug store.

—Saratoga at home. The celebrated Excelsior water, so much used at Saratoga Springs, is now for sale on draught at Green's drug store.

—Last Saturday a dirty, tanned-up individual paraded our streets. He arrived on the train, was dressed in a long black dress and skull cap. He took a good look at the town, and then disappeared.

—It is hoped that all the organizations, of whatever kind, in Centre county will come to Bellefonte to take part in our celebration. We are bound to have a good time. Fireworks, fantastic parade, &c.

—It will be seen in another column that Mayor Lyon has called upon the citizens to meet at the Court House next Saturday evening to make preparation for the coming Fourth of July celebration. Let there be a full turn out; there will be good speakers present, and for all lovers of harmonious sounds string and brass bands will discourse our national airs and martial music.

—The lesson being taught to the Mollie Maguires in the anthracite coal regions seem to be lost on their brothers in the bituminous coal fields, for they have commenced operations at Osceola. Coffin notices have been sent to different parties, and a man by the name of Liveright, a brother of Max Liveright, known to many of our people, has received fifteen days notice to leave, and if he does not he is to suffer death at the hands of the assassins.

PERSONAL.—Miss Ada Weaver, who has been visiting friends in New Jersey, returned home last week.

—Rev. Smyser, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church of this place, is quite ill at his present home in Philipsburg.

—Rev. Biggart, of Milesburg, the Baptist minister, has left for the Centennial in company with his wife.

—Hon. P. Gray Meek and wife, and C. T. Alexander, Esq., wife and daughter, left for the Centennial on Monday last.

—Mr. William F. Reynolds, jr., who has been spending the winter in Florida for the benefit of his health, has returned home, much improved in appearance.

—Col. W. W. Brown, formerly editor of this paper, accompanied by his son Homer, has gone West. We understand that he is going to practice law and raise hogs. We certainly hope he may succeed. For the last year Mr. B. has been a temperate man. Every one who knows him knows that he is a man of ability, and in his new home he can succeed if he will.

—Three years ago when we were over in Pennsylvania we became acquainted with J. C. Motz, the principal owner of the Millheim bank. He subscribed for our paper to be sent to a friend, and after that term of subscription run out he had the paper sent to himself. He made the remark to us at that time (we were traveling on foot) that he liked to encourage a man who worked so. We judged that he thought traveling around after subscriptions on foot was no easy work, which we found—before we were through with the job—was about correct. We found Mr. Motz to be a gentleman of the old school, and enjoyed our visit to the beautiful town of Woodward very much. He is one of the richest and most enterprising men of the Valley. He called upon us last week and paid for his paper in advance. We hope he will not pass us by when he comes to our town.

—Josiah Neff, of Centre Hill, is a whole-souled gentleman and a true Republican. He "hopes we may be blessed with a long life to do battle against the enemies of a true Republican government." We thank him from our heart of hearts for his good wishes and words of encouragement. We wish the county was full of just such whole-souled patriots as Josiah Neff. We should not then see a corrupt combination in complete control of our county affairs, and men with fair reputations before they were elected to office spoil it all by becoming the pliant tools of knaves. Mr. Neff is a farmer, and one of the most enterprising and successful ones we have in the county. His favorite candidate for President seems to be Morton—a good man whom, if he receives the nomination, cannot fail to receive the hearty, cordial support of every true lover of his country. We enjoyed Mr. Neff's visit very much, and hope he will not fail to call upon us when he is in town.

The School Question.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., June 12.

MR. EDITOR:

Having read the article in your last week's paper concerning our schools, and, thinking that the impression on the surrounding country might be that the opinion and good judgement of all men and questions belonging to our town rested in the hands of a few politicians, I desire briefly to express the opinion of others.

In the first place the expression that "we had poorer schools last winter than we ever had," is condemned by all who visited them. Those who take an interest in our schools complimented them after every visit, speaking of them all as being equally as good as ever before, and some of them much better. The same was said by many patrons. Every man has his enemies. Mr. Hastings had them by the score, and still he could stand it.

We are glad to know that Mr. Heinle has moral courage enough never for a moment to notice such things. A man who has moral courage and patriotism enough, at the age of fifteen, that, when led unknowingly into a "golden circle" meeting during the war, and after having matters explained, to rise up before two or three hundred men and say, "he was for the Union, and always would be," would certainly not stop for a few erroneous ideas. Although Mr. Heinle is a Democrat, and we are Republicans, yet all who respect principle and moral worth, must respect him.

We are reliably informed that he is not a candidate for the principalship of our schools; but, if he is, and is defeated, it is only "truth crushed to earth to rise again."

—Grangers, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Good Templars, Masons, American Mechanics, Junior Sons, Military Companies, Temperance and Religious Societies, and every other organization in the county, are cordially invited by the Committee of Conference for Fourth of July celebration to come to Bellefonte upon that occasion and participate in our celebration. You will receive a cordial welcome from us.

—At the Committee of Conference to make arrangements for the celebration Mayor Lyon, on behalf of the citizens, was appointed President; Jonathan Harper, of the Knights of Pythias, Vice-President; W. B. Rankin, of the Logan Fire Company, Secretary, and R. M. Magee, of the Odd Fellows, Asst. Secretary.

—The new Chief Burgess, S. S. Lyon, has appointed James G. Schnell and Harry Koonz as policemen, and has promoted Mr. Richard Morgan to be chief. Mr. Samuel Walker, whose term has expired, retiring. These appointments appear to give general satisfaction. We think a good selection has been made.

—A special meeting of the stockholders of the Bellefonte Building and Loan Association will be held on Saturday evening, June 17, 1876, at 7:30 o'clock, in the hall of the Undine Fire Company, for the purpose of considering a proposed amendment to the by-laws.

W. P. DUNCAN, Secretary.

—Blaine's nomination at Cincinnati will neither increase the price nor destroy the quality of Green's excellent cigars.

—Choice Key West cigars at Green's.

List of Patents issued to Inventors of Pennsylvania, excepting Philadelphia, for the week ending June 3, 1876, and each dated May 23, 1876. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

J. Bailey Supply Pipe for Steam Pump Pittsburgh
 J. Bonshier Brick Machine Pittsburgh
 H. Bridenthal Grain Binder Westmoreland
 L. Hays Envelopes Donegal
 E. Wheeler Velocipede Sharon
 C. Arnold Railroad Rail Joint Titusville
 C. Broadhead Ice Creeper Bethlehem
 J. Denning Brick Machine Pittsburgh
 A. Macmillan Stone Pavement Forks P. O.
 W. McComb Shingle Pittsburgh
 J. Miller Corn Harvester Lancaster
 H. Millington Mechanical movement Pittsburgh
 A. Stueber Decorating Wall Pittsburgh
 G. Warren Furniture Center Prospect
 W. & H. Williams Clothes Wringer York
 C. Seitzinger Coal Screen Scranton
 J. Bright Leather Rolling machine Stoneham
 T. Davis Combined Implement Scranton
 D. Esser Culinary Vessel Manch Chunk

MARRIED.

On the 12th, by Joseph Gates, J. P., at his residence in Perry township, Mr. John Holderman and Mrs. Sarah Porter, all of Harris township.
 On the 13th, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Crawford C. Long, of Tyrone, and Miss Emma Lee, of Potter.
 On the 21st inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, in Millheim, by the Rev. J. M. Pierce, Mr. John Long, jr., and Miss Susan Stoner, both of that place.
 At St. John's church, Bellefonte, on June 2th, 1876, by the Rector, Rev. H. J. W. Allen, Mr. James Constantine and Miss Josephine Tripplé, both of Bellefonte.
 On same day, by Rev. W. C. Tilden, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. C. B. McKean of Zion, and Miss U. E. Dayton, of Fairdale, Susquehanna county.

On the 20th ult., at the residence of the bride's mother in Penn township, by Rev. John Tomlinson, Mr. George Ulrich and Miss Amelia Stover.

DIED.

On the 21st, in Georges Valley, of dropsy, Mr. George Heckman, aged 83 years and some months.
 On May 25th, at Nittany Hall, Ellis Rosman, aged 65 years, 6 months and 9 days.
 On the 16th inst. Della Rebecca, daughter of Jeremiah and Elizabeth Heckman, aged 9 years, 8 months and 6 days.
 Near Madisonburg, on Monday, May 22, William Yearick, aged 86 years, 10 months and 18 days.
 On Wednesday the 7th inst., John Beatty, of Marion township, of paralysis, aged 76 years and 18 days.